

HYMNS AND ANTHEMS

FOR

THE HOUR OF WORSHIP.

"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of those who bring good tidings."

EAST CANTERBURY, N. H.
1892.

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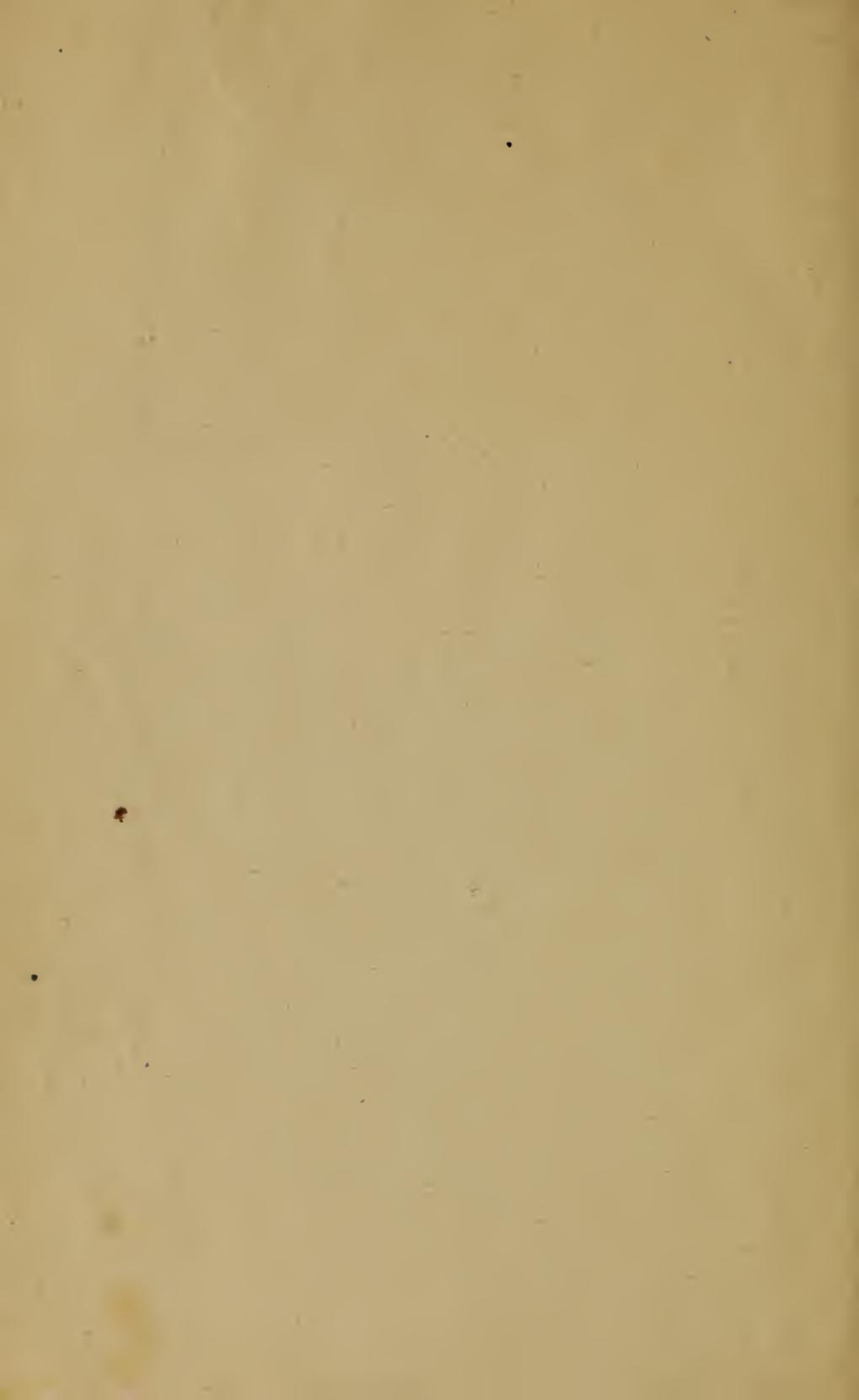
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A
COLLECTION
OF
HYMNS AND ANTHEMS

ADAPTED TO

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

PUBLISHED BY THE SHAKERS.

"My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto Thee."—Psa. lxxi., 23.

EAST CANTERBURY, N. H.

1892.

PREFACE.

In order to have the Hymns and Anthems in a more convenient form than as found in the MANIFESTO, for which paper they were obtained, we have collected all that were stereotyped in pamphlet size, hence the appearance of this book.

The composers' work having been done in different places and through a term of some fourteen years may account for the difference to be observed in the size of the music type and in the arrangement of the pieces.

H. C. B.

CONTENTS.

A.

	PAGE.
A New Song,	82
Angel Choirs,	144

B.

Blest Retreat,	49
Beautiful Shore,	81
Bright Day,	89
Bright Vision,	92
Bountiful,	97
Blessings of To-day,	101
Beautiful Home,	130

C.

Consolation,	9
Christ of the Ages,	22
Changeless Pages,	46
Christian Pilgrim,	58
Counsel,	118
Committed,	128
Chosen,	134
Christ Angels,	138

E.

Entreaty,	57
Endless Growth,	60
Exaltation of Zion,	62

F.

Faint Not,	19
Forever,	27
Faith's Vision,	66
Forgiveness,	67
Farewell Vain World,	90
Faith and Hope,	114
Fold of Christ,	140

G.

Gospel Truth,	- - - - -	35
Glory to the Righteous,	- - - - -	64
Going Home,	- - - - -	74
God's Blessing,	- - - - -	91

H.

Harps of God,	- - - - -	3
Here am I,	- - - - -	31
Holy Call,	- - - - -	56
Haven of Rest,	- - - - -	70
Hour of Worship,	- - - - -	75
Happy Mansions,	- - - - -	84
Hallowed Peace,	- - - - -	96
Holy City,	- - - - -	105
Humble Petition,	- - - - -	119
Heaven,	- - - - -	120
How deeply Iv'e shared,	- - - - -	131

I.

Immortal Treasure,	- - - - -	47
I may not reach the height,	- - - - -	55
Invocation,	- - - - -	61
Infinite Love,	- - - - -	72

J.

Jordan,	- - - - -	136
---------	-----------	-----

K.

Keep Away,	- - - - -	106
------------	-----------	-----

L.

Light,	- - - - -	17
Light of Lights,	- - - - -	48
Life's Victories,	- - - - -	129

M.

My Savior,	- - - - -	6
My Mission,	- - - - -	8
My Work,	- - - - -	15
Ministering Angels,	- - - - -	98

Morning Light,	- - - - -	102
Ministration,	- - - - -	132
Morning Herald,	- - - - -	142

N.

No Surrender,	- - - - -	54
Not one Sparrow,	- - - - -	100

O.

Our Deliverer,	- - - - -	36
O the Blessedness of Love,	- - - - -	42
Our Captain's Call,	- - - - -	73
Offering of Praise,	- - - - -	124

P.

Purest Blessing,	- - - - -	18
Prayer,	- - - - -	29
Petition,	- - - - -	32
Path of Duty,	- - - - -	65
Praise God,	- - - - -	77
Peaceful Victory,	- - - - -	110
Pillar of Fire,	- - - - -	113
Purity,	- - - - -	116
Praise,	- - - - -	117
Progression,	- - - - -	122

R.

Redemption's Song,	- - - - -	39
Reverential Praise,	- - - - -	45
Recompense,	- - - - -	76
Resignation,	- - - - -	104

S.

Scenes of Glory,	- - - - -	2
Sweet Home,	- - - - -	5
Song of Praise,	- - - - -	25
Summer Land,	- - - - -	26
Spirit I Covet,	- - - - -	40
Soulful Prayer,	- - - - -	43
Supplication,	- - - - -	44
Sure Defense,	- - - - -	50

Sun of Righteousness,	-	-	-	-	-	53
Spirit World,	-	-	-	-	-	68
Sure Promise,	-	-	-	-	-	80
Star of Purity,	-	-	-	-	-	85
Sowing,	-	-	-	-	-	88
Sweet Assurance,	-	-	-	-	-	93
Soul Breathings,	-	-	-	-	-	95
Sweet Peace,	-	-	-	-	-	109
Sweet Praise,	-	-	-	-	-	121
Stewardship,	-	-	-	-	-	133
Sweet is the Peace,	-	-	-	-	-	140

T.

The Savior's Promise,	-	-	-	-	-	4
Triumph,	-	-	-	-	-	10
The Good Samaritan,	-	-	-	-	-	14
The Beatitudes,	-	-	-	-	-	16
Trust in God,	-	-	-	-	-	20
Trust in God,	-	-	-	-	-	28
The Temple,	-	-	-	-	-	33
The Cross of Christ,	-	-	-	-	-	38
The Beacon,	-	-	-	-	-	41
The Life Boat,	-	-	-	-	-	69
The Mercies of the Lord,	-	-	-	-	-	86
The Reaper's Call,	-	-	-	-	-	94
The Landing,	-	-	-	-	-	108
True Riches,	-	-	-	-	-	125
The Overcomer,	-	-	-	-	-	126
Thanksgiving,	-	-	-	-	-	137
The Glad Song,	-	-	-	-	-	141

U.

Universal Love,	-	-	-	-	-	21
-----------------	---	---	---	---	---	----

W.

We are Seen,	-	-	-	-	-	1
Welcome Good Angels,	-	-	-	-	-	11
Welcome Summons,	-	-	-	-	-	12
We are Marching On,	-	-	-	-	-	24
Willing Service,	-	-	-	-	-	30
Watch and Pray,	-	-	-	-	-	34
Waiting and Watching,	-	-	-	-	-	52
Watching and Waiting,	-	-	-	-	-	112
We are Sowing,	-	-	-	-	-	131

WE ARE SEEN.

"There is nothing covered that shall not be revealed; and hid that shall not be known."—Matt. x., 26.

GARRET K. LAWRENCE. 1835.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

The musical score consists of five staves of music in common time, featuring a key signature of one flat. The first staff begins with a treble clef, while the subsequent staves use a bass clef. The music is composed of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are integrated into the musical structure, appearing below the staves.

1. All things here on earth re - vealed, In - di - cate a great First
 2. Mor - tals here may 'try to cov - er, And con - ceal their sins a -
 3. Although conscience seems to slumber, And re - sign its sweet con-

Cause, From whose sight there's naught concealed, All om - nis - cient are his
 - while, There's a God who will un - cover, And ex - pose the deep - est
 - trol, Yet each deed re - cords its number, Deep en - grav - en on the

laws, Ev - 'ry tho't and word and ac - tion, All lie o - pen to li -
 guile. True as heav - en e'er ex - ist - ed, Watchmen there, their vig - i -
 soul. And from these the soul e - ter - nal, Takes im - pres - sion day by

view; None can hide the least transac - tion, We are seen in all we do.
 keep; Ev - 'ry veil shall yet be lift-ed, There's an 'Eye' that nev - er sleeps.
 day, Whether spir - it - ual or car - nal, Good or e - vil, yea or nay.

SCENES OF GLORY.

SOUTH UNION, KY.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. A - way I have turned from this world's transient glo - ry,
 2. Be - hold the sweet pros - pect of life nev - er end-ing!
 3. 'Tis here you may find the true balm of the spir - it,
 4. Though tri - als a - wait me the light has de - scended,

From e - vil, and all that the wick - ed can boast;
 Here scenes of bright glo - ry will o - pen to you;
 And feast on the bread and the wa - ters of life;
 The high - way of heav - en to me has ap-peared;

And have set out for Zi - on, O! hear the glad sto - ry!
 And as all the strong ties of nat - ure are rending,
 Yea, rich treas - ures e - ter - nal may safe - ly in - her - it,
 Though my life it will cost me, I'll not be of - fend-ed,

To gain, more than gain what in E - den was lost.
 Kind heav - en will grant you a life that is new.
 Se - cure from this world of con - fu - sion and strife.
 But keep the strait way which the Lord has pre - pared.

HARPS OF GOD.

Music, Canterbury, N. H.

1. Raise your voice in sol - emn numbers, Ye who in Mount Zi - on reign;
 2. Light di - vine, from God de - scending, Here his ho ly work dis - plays,
 3. But the souls that now are dream-ing, Vain - ly dream-ing all is well,
 4. Not one car - nal base af - fec - tion Shall they have the pow'r to screen;

While a world in ru - in slumbers, Wake, to your e - ter - nal gain.
 Joy and triumph nev - er end - ing, Fill the soul with sol - emn praise.
 In the light that here is beam-ing From the realms where an - gels dwell,
 All who fol - low earth's at-trac - tion Shall by heav - en's light be seen.

Wake, the harps of God are ring-ing, Hear the gold-en trumpet sound;
 Zi - on, rise, ar - rayed with glo - ry, Truth and love thy heav'nly shield;
 Soon shall find, with fear and wonder, Their foun - da-tion in - se - cure;
 Who re - ceive the sol - emn warning By the voice of conscience given,

Saints and an - gels, sweet - ly sing-ing, Loud their heav'n - ly theme re - sound.
 Ev' - ry power shall fall be - fore thee, Earth and heav'n their treas - ures yield.
 Truth, di - vine, like roll - ing thunder Shall dis - play their hearts im - pure.
 Yet shall bless the , judgment morning When their souls re - joice in heaven.

THE SAVIOR'S PROMISE.

"But when thou makest a feast, call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind." — Luke, xiv., 13.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

I will gath-er un - to me, saith the Sav - ior of men, The poor and de -

spised of the earth; They who hunger and thirst from my hand shall be fed, And their

mourn-ing I'll turn in - to mirth. I will call home the wan-der-ing and

hush their sigh-ing, To my fold they shall come and mourn no more.

SWEET HOME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



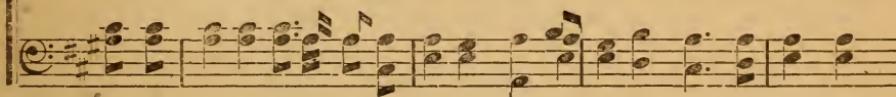
My weary heart hath found a resting place, My feet no lon - ger roam,



For in the blessedness of perfect love I've a home sweet home.



I've a place to lay my heavy burden down, A refuge when the wild storms



come. O happy thought! The hope of life fulfill'd, In a home sweet home.

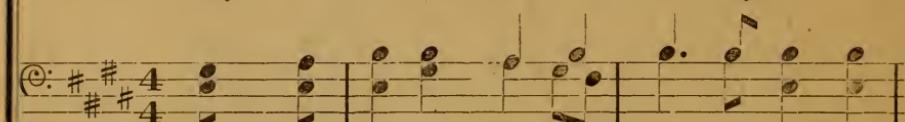


MY SAVIOR.

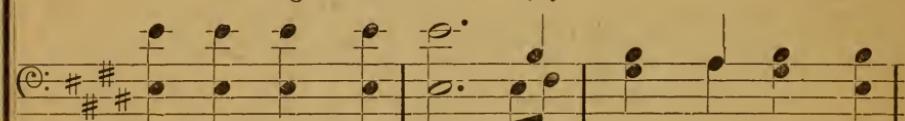
CANTERBURY, N. H.



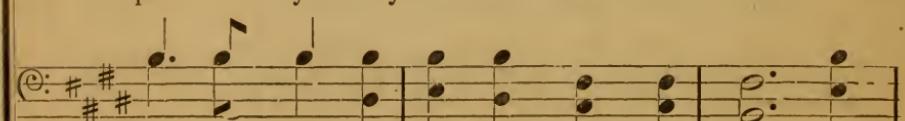
1. How ex - alt - ed and how beau - ti - ful, the
 2. Though ut - tered a - ges long a - go, they
 3. My Sav - ior, O, I love thy life, so

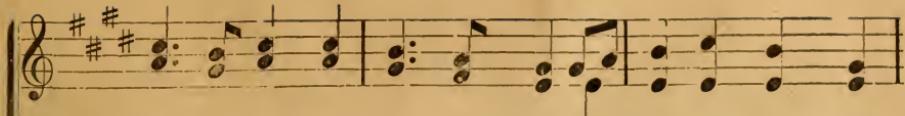


say - ings of our Lord! How clothed in grace and
 still re - tain the power To cheer the wea - ry
 free from guile and stain; Thy in - no - cence and

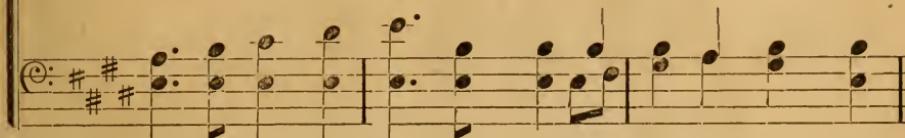


dig - ni - ty, is each in - spir - ed word; They
 soul, and throw light o'er each ad - verse hour; And
 pu - ri - ty my ad - o - ra - tion claim. It

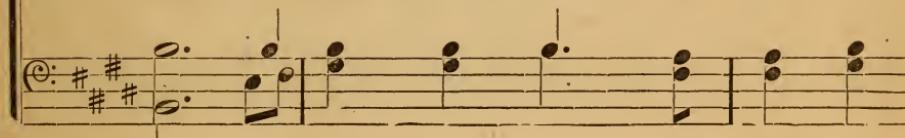




are to me as gold - en fruit, in sil - ver pict - ures
count-less mill - ions, a - ges hence, shall sing and speak the
serves to el - e - vate my mind to count thy virt - ues



set, Like mu - sic which the fi - nite
praise, Which fills the heart and moves the
o'er, And prompts the strife to pat - tern



voice can nev - er coun - ter - feit.
lips of saints in lat - ter days.
thee,— to "go and sin no more."



MY MISSION.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. O what is the mis - sion ap - point-ed to me, As the
 2. Go strengthen the fee - ble, en - cour - age the strong; Be
 3. "And do not your alms to be hon - ored of men," Was the
 4. Like the dil - i - gent cor - al be - neath the deep sea, Toil

days come and go and the swift mo - ments flee? It is, Live to do
 thou as a light, a joy, a new song; Seek on - ly the
 Sav - ior's in - junction so sim - ple and plain. But give to the
 thou for the future; tho' hid - den may be The structure you

good where - so - e'er is your call, And give to the house - hold
 wisdom that comes from a - bove,—First ho - ly then peace - ful,
 needy, thus lend to the Lord, "For these ye have al - ways,
 build by de - vo - tion and care,—If founded in virt - ue

your serv - ic - es all.
 a - bound - ing in love.
 and ye have your re - ward." } Ah, this is the mis - sion ap - point-ed
 its worth will ap - pear.

to me, As the days come and go, and the swift mo - ments flee.

CONSOLATION.

—oo:oo—
WEST GLOUCESTER, ME.

Watching and pray - ing I find you, O my be - lov - ed, my own,

Trust - ing a Fa - ther's rich prom - ise, I will not leave you

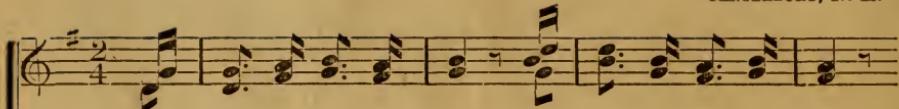
a - lone, I will not leave you alone. Tho' thro' the des - ert I lead,

Or a - part in the mountain ye pray For strength in the hour of need, I

nev - er will answer you nay, I nev - er will answer you nay.

TRIUMPH.

CANTERBURY, N. H.



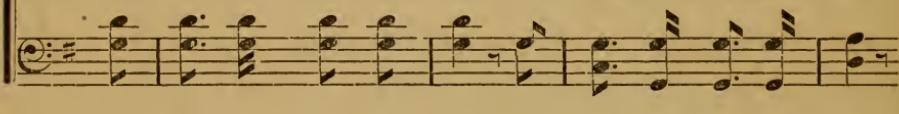
1. God's love is at the helm! We shall out-ride the storm;
 2. And since we know the strength Of light and love in God,



Whose life is in the light, Can fear no earth - ly harm.
 Shall we be found at length As those who doubt his word?



The pas - sage may be long Ere Truth o'er Er - ror rise;
 Nay, truth our path shall fill And bring a cloudless sky;



But they are always strong Who make no com - pro - mise.
 We'll trust and do his will Thus all our foes de - fy.



WELCOME GOOD ANGELS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Wel - come, good an - gels, I feel you are near With heav -
 2. Near - er, still near - er, Oh ev - er re - main! With com -
 3. Wel - come, thrice wel - come! Oh, would that your love Be felt



en - ly love, this my spir - it doth cheer, this my spir - it doth
 fort-ing joy, with a power to sus - tain, with a power to sus -
 here be - low, as in heav-en a - bove, as in heav - en a -



cheer. While I am sail - ing o'er life's storm - y sea,
 tain. . Then, should the bil - lows en - com - pass me round,
 bove; Earth to re - deem from er - ror and blight.



O good an - gels, watch o - ver me, watch o - ver me.
 With good an - gels I shall be found, I shall be found.
 O good an - gels, speed on the right, speed on the right!



WELCOME SUMMONS.

"Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life."—Rev. ii., 10.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

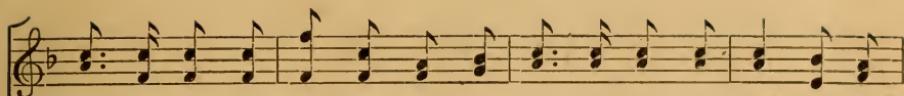
Fel-low trav-eler, bound for Zi - on, Go re - joic - ing on your way; Fal -

ter not in time of tri - al, Nor make the least de - lay. Though the

cross may be heav - y, And life's bur - dens weigh you down; It will

light - en, yoke grow eas - y, As in life dai - ly worn. And a

WELCOME SUMMONS.



crown in heaven a - waits you, Glo - rious prize that you have won, Where the



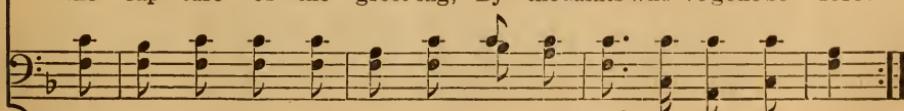
wel-come sum-mons greets you, "En - ter in, your work 's well done." Oh,



the glo - ry of the meet - ing, On the bright ce - les - tial shore! And



the rap - ture of the greet-ing, By the saints who 've gone be - fore!



THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."—Matt. xxv., 40.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a continuous eighth-note pattern. The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a continuous quarter-note pattern. The lyrics for this section are: "I will walk with you, when the shad-ows fall, When err-ing steps ye

The musical score continues with two staves. The top staff maintains its eighth-note pattern. The bottom staff changes to a dotted half note followed by an eighth note, then back to a dotted half note. The lyrics for this section are: "would re-call, When seeming-ly ye are by all Earth-ly friends for-got - ten."

The musical score continues with two staves. The top staff maintains its eighth-note pattern. The bottom staff changes to a dotted half note followed by an eighth note, then back to a dotted half note. The lyrics for this section are: "The Priest and Le - vite may pass by, And leave the wounded one

The musical score concludes with two staves. The top staff maintains its eighth-note pattern. The bottom staff changes to a dotted half note followed by an eighth note, then back to a dotted half note. The lyrics for this section are: "to die; The good Samar-i - tan com-ing nigh Brings mercy and for-bear-ance."

MY WORK.

"Every man's work shall be made manifest, and fire shall try every man's work."—1 Cor. iii., 13.

ENFIELD, N. H.

1. 'Tis lights and shades that pave my way, They teach me les - sons
 2. O beau-teous res - ur - rec-tion morn! My spir - it un - to
 3. No more of temp - est, no more storm, No more out - cast, no

ev -'ry day, And what my work shall be; Yea, what my work shall
 thee is born; Thy el - e-ments I love, Thy el - e-ments I
 more for-lorn; The still small voice I hear, Con - tin - ual - ly I

be. A swift-er trav - el for the soul, A strong-er pow'r life
 love. Thy air I breathe, in thee I live, The substance lost I
 hear. Its whispers thrill my heart and soul, And all the acts of

to control; This is the life for me, The chos-en life for me.
 now retrieve; Which opens heav'n a - bove; The worlds of light a - bove.
 life con-trol; And thus the cross to bear; The yoke of Christ to wear.

THE BEATITUDES.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

The pure in heart are bless - ed, For they shall see the God of

love: Bless - ed are the merci - ful, For they have mer - cy from

a - bove. Blessed are they who thirst and hun - ger

Bless - ed are they

aft - er truth and righteousness; Bless - ed are the meek

hun - ger aft - er truth Blessed

for they shall earth and heav - en both pos - sess.

are the meek

LIGHT.

WEST GLOUCESTER, ME.



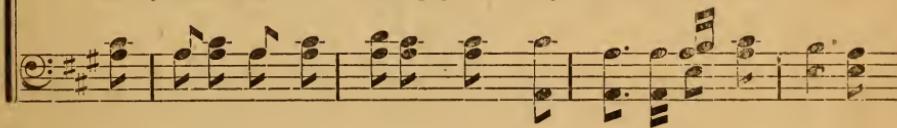
1. I see the light be - fore me, 'Tis guiding me still farther
 2 This glorious pros-pect cheers me, As onward to the goal I



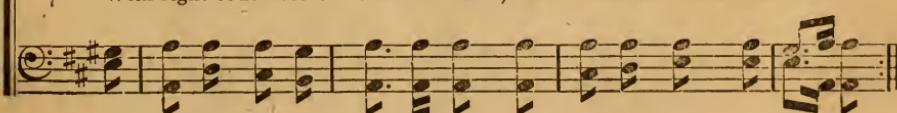
on A - long my heav-enly journey, Un - to my fut-ure home.
 press; The vales of truth seem rich-er With prom -is-es of peace.



And as I climb the rugged heights The skies be-gin to brighten;
 Re - joice and be ex - ceeding glad, My soul, re-new thine ar - dor;



My sor - rows van-ish one by one And all my bur-dens lighten.
 With right-eous-ness of saints be clad, Be truth a - lone thine ar-mor.



PUREST BLESSING.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. Shun the thorn and grow the flower, Speak no sen-ti - ment un-kind;
 2. Let thy deeds like sun - light falling Where the shadows oft - en stray,
 3. Best, a - mid the pearls that glitter, In the vic-tor's di - a - dem,

Let thy life like balmy showers, Give sweet fragrance to the mind.
 And thy voice in loving accents Cheer the wea - ry o'er life's way!
 Is the one of purest water—Love—the brill-iant, sparkling gem!

For with days so swift - ly passing, Friends may go and come no more;
 We are all so prone to er-ror, Gifts of love and gos - pel care
 This the ha - lo of our Savior, This the glo - ry of his strife,

Let them bear thy pur - est bless-ing,—Giv - ing but re - fills thy store.
 Are the sweet-est joys that min-gle With our bat-tle and our prayer.
 Let us weave its ra - diant brightness In the fa-bric of our life.

FAINT NOT.

"I looked, and lo, a Lamb stood on the mount Zion, and with him an hundred forty and four thousand."—Rev. xiv., 1.

ENFIELD, N. H.

With the hun-dred four and for-ty thousand I will stand on Mount Zi-on with
the heaven-ly Lamb, Bearing the seal of the true ov-er-com-er, In sac-
ri-fice render-ing all that I am. Why fear the el-ements surging around me?
I need not faint in the heat of the day; There is an arm that
will sure-ly sus-tain me,—Trust-ing I'll toil, oh, I'll watch and I'll pray.

a

TRUST IN GOD.

MOUNT LEBANON, N. Y.

O'er the sun-tipped hills gleams a promise bright, In letters of

gold it is cast; It tell-eth of hope and trust in God, That the

storm will not always last. Tho' clouds may threaten, and muttering

winds De-fiantly sweep o'er our souls; Far sweeter is the calm

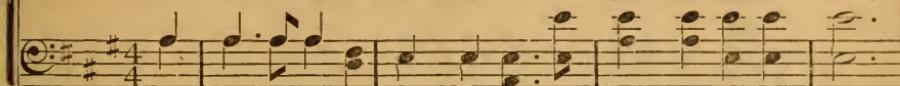
with peace for a robe, We may wear when the storm back-ward rolls.

UNIVERSAL LOVE.

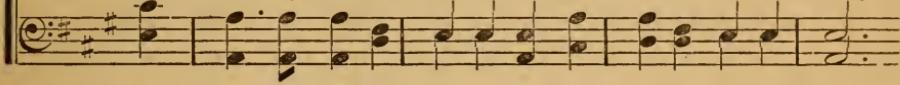
CANTERBURY, N. H.



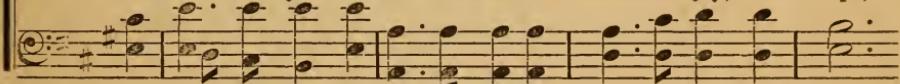
1. Blest be that u - ni - ver - sal love For which the christian aims;
2. Be lift-ed up O vir - gin throng, With o - pen hearts em - brace
3. Its re-al sub-jects, grand-ly rise Su - pe - rior in their sway



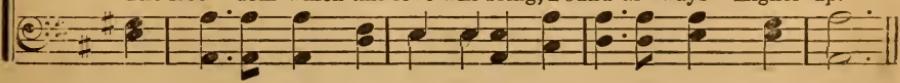
Whose source in God is found a - bove All nar - row hu - man claims.
The prin - ci - ple which pu - ri - fies And el - e - vates the race.
O'er earth - ly loves and tend - en - cies, In ac - tion, word and way.



As towers the loft - y mountain top A - bove the dis - tant sea,
The love which seeks the good of all, In ev' - ry land and clime,
Then let us join this no - ble band And seek the joy, the hope,



So stand the mer - its of this love In its di - vin - i - ty.
Which vi - tal - iz - es, cheers, for-gives And ren - ders life sub - lime.
The free - dom which this love will bring, Found al - ways "Higher up."



CHRIST OF THE AGES.

*Mount Lebanon, N. Y.**Ad Libitum.*

Thou up-lift-ing spir-it, Thou Christ of the a-ges! Draw near

to us now, be our com-fort-ing friend. Thou hast light-ed the

path-way of proph-ets and sag-es; In times of af-flic-tion, a help-er

did send. Now, in Zion's great need we ask thy as-sist-ance;

We ask it in faith, may we not ask in vain; Give us living bread,

a spiritual sub-stance; Give us strength the cause of truth to main-tain.

Full
Thine shall the honor and glory be, While the e - ternal years roll on:
Full

P
Thou uplifting spirit! Thou Christ of the a - ges! Hear, O hear our prayer.

WE ARE MARCHING ON.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. We are march - ing on, we are march - ing on, Bid - ding the world a
 2. We are march - ing on, we are march - ing on, Joy - ful - ly heeding the

fi - nal a - dieu; We've our ar - mor on and our hopes placed a - bove,
 call of the Lord; Whose love we know whose guid - ance trust,

CHO.

Ear - nest - ly seek - ing the home of the true. Brave - ly, brave - ly
 All our sup - plies are drawn from his word.

we'll march a-long, On - ward, up - ward, is the vic-tor's song; Soon laurels

shall crown the conquest in view, And we will rejoice in the home of the true.

SONG OF PRAISE.

*Hancock, Mass.**Canterbury, N. H.*

1. While God in - spires my heart to sing, Or gives it life to
 2. God's pow'r di - vine my spir - it fills—My high - est theme in -
 3. The fires of truth with-in my heart, Ex - tin-guis-hed ne'er shall

beat, Praise off"rings I will free - ly bring Be - fore the - mer - cy seat.
 spires: His presence, all my be - ing thrills With ar - dent, pure de - sires.
 be, Till I from sin and death de - part, All stainless, pure and free.

This feeds my soul with hope and faith, And love which nov - er dies:
 What blessings hour-ly, on me pour, In chastening and in love!
 I will be faith-ful ev - er - more—While life and strength are given,

And sheds there-on a liv - ing warmth From bright ce - les - tial skies.
 What mer-cies rich—an end-less store—De - scend-ing from a - bove,
 That with the ransomed I may find, E - ter - nal Peace and heaven.

SUMMER LAND.

ALFRED, ME.

*P**MP**M*

Sweet Summer land, O land of bright glo - ry, Thy beau - ti - ful fields are spread

out be - fore me, Thy ver - dant groves and thy vineyards fair, And my soul ex - claims, how

wonderful they are, How wonderful they are! Won - der - ful! won - der - ful! beau - ti - ful

and glo - ri - ous Un - to the soul who has come off vic - to - ri - ous O - ver the world of

sin and strife, And come into pos - ses - sion of e - ter - nal life, Of e - ter - nal life.

FOREVER.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

No other God will I a - dore, For I have felt Je - hovah's pow'r;

It called me in a, needy hour To praise his name for - ev - er. For-ev-

er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er and for - ev - er. I'll give the best, a

meas - ure full, A cheerful heart, a living soul; And through

his love I'll be made whole, for - ev - er and for - ev - er.

TRUST IN GOD.

*"Though thy sun may for a season cease to shine."*ENFIELD, CONN.
Affetuoso.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Brother, is life's morn - ing clouded, Has the sun-light ceased to shine,
 2. Brother, all things round are calling, Call-ing with u - nit - ed voice,
 3. He from His high throne in heaven, Watches ev - ery step you take,

Is the earth in dark-ness shrouded, Wouldst thou at thy lot re-
 Tho' the wrongs of earth are gall - ing, They must lose their strength ere
 He will see each fet - ter riv - en, Which your foes in an - ger

Allegretto.

pine? Cheer up, Brother, let thy vision Look a - bove, see! light is
 long. Yea, my Brother, tho' life's troubles Drive thee near to dark de-
 make. Cheer up, Brother, He has power To dry up the bit - ter

near, Soon will come the next tran - si - tion, Trust in God and perse-vere.
 spair. Soon they'll van - ish like a bub - ble, Trust in God and perse-vere.
 tear, And though dark-est tem-pests low - er, Trust in God and perse-vere.

PRAYER.

1. O, Fa - ther, to Thy throne we come, In at - ti - tude of prayer,
 2. O, bless us with a fer - vent zeal, To know and do thy will;

Our hearts pe - ti - tion-ing Thy grace, Thy guid - ance, love, and care.
 With more a - bun-dant right-eous-ness Our un - der - stand-ings fill:

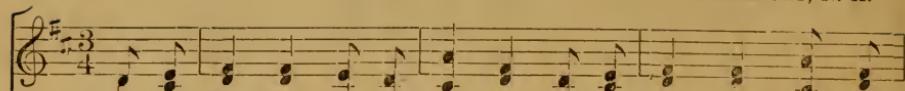
We ask for pow - er to control The el - e - ments of earth;
 That we may walk with pur - pose fix'd The path - way of the pure;

For wis - dom, to ex-pand the soul Un - to the high - er birth.
 Ful - fill - ing all the law of grace, Thy fa - vor to in - sure.

WILLING SERVICE.

"Teach me thy way, O Lord"—Psalm xxxvii., 11.

CANTERBURY, N. H.



1. In Thy wis-dom, Fa-ther,gnide me, In the way that seem-eth
 2. When al-lur-ing paths have o-pened To be-guile the way-ward



best; Where-so-e'er I'm need-ed choose me,—To Thy goodness I'll at-step,
 Thou hast in Thy lov-ing-kind-ness An-gels sent to in-ter-



test. In the bright-est, dark-est hour Thou hast not for-sak-en
 except. Hav-ing guid-ed thus far safely. Led me o-v-er dang'r-ous



me; For be-yond the gloom has ris-en Just snf-fi-cient light to see.
 ways; Rec-og-niz-ing Thy sure mer-cies I would serve Thee all my days.



"HERE AM I."

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. O Father, with the sig - net Of thy un - dying love, For
 2. Wouldst Thou di-rect me thith - er O'er yon tempestuous flood, My
 3. Speak, Lord, thy servant heareth, And gladly will o - bey; What-

ev - er seal my spir - it, That I thine own may prove.
 faith in Thee is anchored, Thou knowest my best good.
 e'er Thou wouldst, my Fa - ther, Make known to me, I pray.

Teach me to know Thy voice, Though tem - pests may de - fy;
 And when I hear Thy call O may I e'er re - ply
 What - ev - er cares op - press, What - ev - er int' - rests try,

p *f*

Let me be clothed with grace To answer, "Here am I."
 With true sub - mis - sive heart My Father, "Here am I."
 I'll trust my all with Thee And answer, "Here am I."

PETITION.

ENFIELD, N. H.

1. Heavenly Father, Heavenly Mother, May we feel thy
 2. May that liv-ing in - spi - ra-tion From the heavenly

presence near. Re - al - ize thy love and blessing, Flow-ing
 worlds de-scend, That will work complete sal - va-tion, Peace in

down like wa - ters clear. Give, O give us strength and power
 Christ that knows no end. Heavenly Father, Heaven - ly Mother,

To re - new our lives to thee, Con - se - - crate each
 May we feel thy watch-ful care; Bless each earn - est

pass - ing hour, To the cause that mak - eth free.
 soul en - deavor, Hear, O hear our hum - ble prayer.

THE TEMPLE.

South Union, Ky. 1822.

1. The Lord hath a - gain in His temple ap - peared, The sound of
 2. For thus saith the Lord I've re - turned to be A com - fort
 3. Break forth in - to singing ye heavens a - bove, Ye mountains
 4. The chil - dren of Israel their voices shall raise In songs of

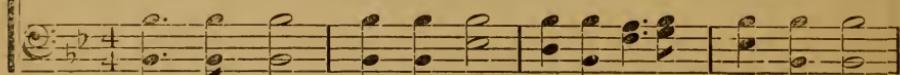
re - joicing and glad - ness is heard, The Bridegroom and Bride have
 to all who will call up - on me, A lamp to the wanderer,
 re - joice in a son - net of love The hills and the val - leys
 thanksgiving and an - thems of praise, To heaven's Pro - tect - or

now uttered their voice, And all their com - panions in union re - joice.
 a couch to the frail, A cer-tain pro - tection that never will fail.
 in rapture may tell, Je - ho - vah hath comforted all that do well.
 and Zion's great friend, From whom unto mortals all blessings descend.

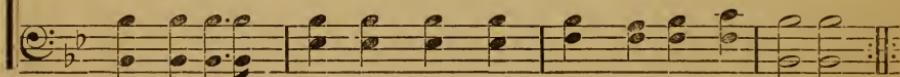
WATCH AND PRAY.

—oo:oo—
ENFIELD, N. H.

Watch and pray, watch and pray, Is the warning voice to - day;



Lest temptation bear the sway, And thou dost fail to conquer.



Listen to the warning cry, Oh, my soul, why will ye die? Trust



the fruitless "By - and - By" With cherished hopes no longer.



GOSPEL TRUTH.

NORTH UNION, OHIO.

1. Hail gos - pel truth thou precious gem, Thou rich, thou love - ly
 2. Not all the gold from Ophir's mine, Or pre - cious stones, or
 3. Since with this treas - ure I am bless'd, Let grat - i - tude per-
 4. Who would re-sign this great reward, For all the wealth that

di - a - dem, Re - veal'd in these last days. No pearl with - in
 gems that shine, Can be com-pared to thee; Not all the robes
 vade my breast, For peace shall dwell with me. Yea let me safe-
 worlds af-ford, Or pleas - ures earth can give? Or, who would bow

the o - cean lies; No lu - cid orb that gilds the skies, Is half
 that Monarchs wear, Or diamonds which their crowns may bear, Can with
 ly keep this prize, 'Twill make me hum-ble, meek and wise, 'Twill ope
 to earthly kings, To lust, or pride, or car - nal things, And lose

so rich, so bright a prize, As thy life - giv - ing rays.
 this gos - pel truth com-pare, This gem be - longs to me.
 the door of par - a - dise, And there's where I shall be.
 this pre - cious pearl that brings Our souls with God to live?

OUR DELIVERER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Christ, our de - liv - er - er from the hand of, bond - age, Come and dwell a -
 Grant an in - her - it-ance to thy true dis - ci - ples, In the man - y

mong us ev - 'ry day, Till our lives are fash-ioned in thy per-fect
 man-sions of thy care, Where the sun of glo - ry beam-eth ev - er

im - age; Teach us the pur - er and bet - ter way. Beau - ti - ful art
 clear - ly, Where heav'n-ly mu - sic pervades the air. Far a - way from

thou, how we love thy ho - ly guid - ance, For thou dost safe - ly
 sin, for it yield-eth pain and sor - row, Far from the shades of

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The first staff begins with a half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The third staff begins with a half note followed by eighth notes. The fourth staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below each staff.

OUR DELIVERER.

lead. We have oft-en felt thy bless - ed pres-ence, Thou art our
 night, Draw us near to thee, O lov - ing Sav-ior, Thou art the

CHORUS, with spirit.

friend in need. In thy strength we'll bravely toil day un - to
 truth and light.

day, With the faith that giv - eth cour - age, jour - ney a - long;

Rais - ing high the stand - ard of true pu - ri - ty,

"By thy cross we'll o - ver - come," shall be our song.

THE CROSS OF CHRIST.

—
CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Oh the glo - ry of the cross of Christ! The beauty of the heavenly
 2. With ho - ly trust and liv - ing faith, Press on toward the shin - ing
 3. Oh come ye heav - y lad - en souls, Cast off your robes of guilt and

way! Up - lifting souls from sin and dross, Un - to the perfect day.
 goal; Where pearly por - tals an - gels ope Un - to the weary soul.
 sin; Come to the stream that mak-eth whole, Its moving waves step in.

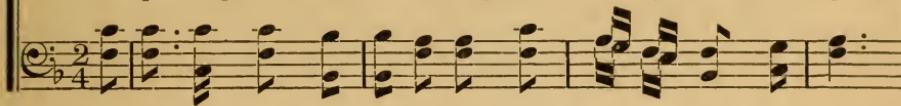
No more shall death have power to harm, While steadfast in the narrow
 O hap - py thought! there's rest and peace Be - yond the care and burden
 There's heal - ing in the flow - ing tide, Then plunge beneath the swelling

way, For conq'ring faith shall bear the palm And God will be their stay.
 here; The wicked from all troubling cease, In the e - ter - nal sphere.
 flood And wash in faith, till pu - ri - fied And born a - new in God.

REDEMPTION'S SONG.

Canterbury, N. H.

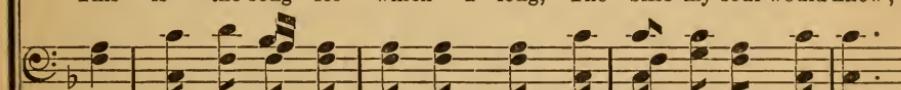
1. Re - demp-tion's song, for thee I long, Thy bliss my soul would know,
2. I'll learn one meas-ure day by day Thro' stud - y, pains and care;
3. This pas - sage of the vic-to-r's song O let my heart re - peat;



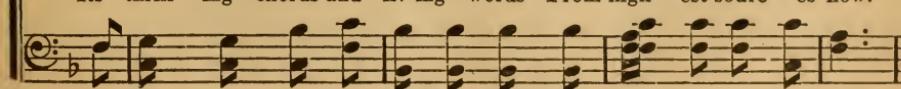
From whose rapt chords and liv - ing words Pure in - spi - ra - tions flow;
And no false note, no si - ren lay, Shall plant a dis - cord there.
In un - ion with the saint - ed throng Dis-course its music sweet.



Whose notes of joy from tri - umphs won The vic - tors on - ly sing,
I'll set it to the Gold - en Rule The Sav - ior gave—said he,
This is the song for which I long, The bliss my soul would know;



And from whose voic - es blent in one The grand - est pe - ans ring.
"Do un - to oth - ers as ye would That they should do to thee."
Its thrill - ing chords and liv - ing words From high - est sourc - es flow.



SPIRIT I COVET.

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

1. Pray -ing spir - it of my Savior, In my heart O find a place;
 2. Peace - ful spir - it of my Savior, Canst thou find a place with me?
 3. Stead-fast spir - it of my Savior, Let me feel thy scepter's sway;
 4. Lov - ing spir - it of my Savior, Let me in thy fountains bathe;
 5. Bless - ed Savior, thy ex-am-ple E'er shall be my "Polar Star;"

Help me when the night is dark-est, When up - on the des - er特 waste;
 Give me pow'r to calm the tem-pest, While up - on Time's bil - lowy sea.
 Then like thee, I'll tread with firmness, Du - ty's paths in tri - als' day;
 Read - y to re - nounce all pleasure Which a selfish heart would crave.
 Guiding, tho' 'mid track-less wa-ters, Point-ing on to realms a - far;

When the day seems drear and cloudy, And sweet hope her pow'r resign,
 I would have my words and actions Bend subservient to thy will;
 Like thee I will stand un-yield-ing To the lurking charms of ease;
 With thy influence for my Guardian, I can for all oth - ers care,
 Prayer-ful, Peaceful, Steadfast, Holy, Lov-ing and For-giv-ing free,

Bless-ed Sav-ior, be thou near me, Prayer-ful Spir-it, be thou mine.
 That should wrath my bo-som en-ter, I can whisper, "Peace, be still."
 Over self will reign tri-umph-ant, Seeking God alone to please.
 Joy with them when joy aboundeth, Likewise of their burdens share.
 Bless - ed Spir-it of my Sav-ior, O, I pray thee, dwell with me.

THE BEACON.

CANTERBURY, N. II.

1. Far out up - on Life's o - cean We see the com - ing sail!
 2. Hold out the bea - con clear - ly, — Sal - va-tion's glo - rious ray;
 3. In vain we cry the blessing, Still waiting on the shore;

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music features eighth-note patterns and some sixteenth-note chords.

The waves are in com-mo-tion As old tra - di - tions fail.
 Not in the past nor fut-ure, We see its light to - day.
 A - wake to act - ive service, And ply the labor - ing oar.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music features eighth-note patterns and some sixteenth-note chords.

Sail on, brave Ship of Prog - ress, Con - tend with craft and creed
 Let present rev - e - la - tion Light up the darksome tide,
 The na-tions thirst for knowledge, — Where is the Sav - ior found?

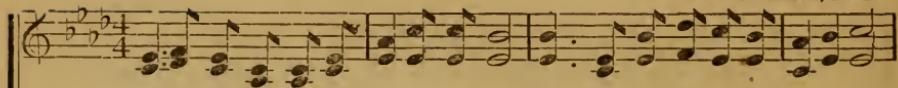
The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music features eighth-note patterns and some sixteenth-note chords.

Un - til the suffering millions By light and truth are freed.
 Un - til our need - y comrades In har - bor safe - ly ride.
 Let vir - gins sing the ad-vent, With no un - cer - tain sound.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music features eighth-note patterns and some sixteenth-note chords.

O THE BLESSEDNESS OF LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



O the blessedness of love that is pure! Tried like sil-ver in re-finer's fire,



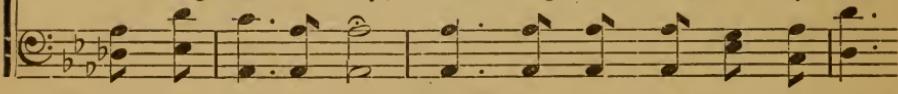
Till in brightness of per-fec-tion and grace Shines the like - ness of the



pu - ri - fi - er. All of dark-ness fad-eth in its light, Sor - rows melt like



morn - ing mists a - way; Doubt - ing ceas - es, heav - y cares



grow light, Wea - ry feet walk cheer - ful - ly the way.



SOULFUL PRAYER.

"Lord, send I pray Thee, by the hand of him whom Thou wilt send."—Ex. iv., 13.

MT. LEBANON., N. Y.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, with lyrics integrated into the vocal parts. The key signature varies between G major and C major. The lyrics are as follows:

1. O God, Thou art my hope, In Thee I trust and live. Thou
 2. As bloom the pearl-y flowers, Which to the sun-light turn, As
 3. Yet still O God, I yearn For more di-vin-i-ty, For
 4. Like silv'-ry stars that glow, And crown the eb-on night. So

know-est ev'-ry need, And free-ly Thou dost give. When
 ris-es in-cense pure, From each sweet nee-tar urn, So
 light, and truth, and grace, To search and cov'er me, Re-
 shine thy gifts O God, Thro' dark-ness un-to light. May

weak I feel Thy strength, When faint Thou giv-est bread, When
 fills my soul with praise, So rise my faith and pray'r, So
 new my heart to-day, With ho-ly life bap-tize, That
 peace and pur-est love, My soul's a-dornment be. O

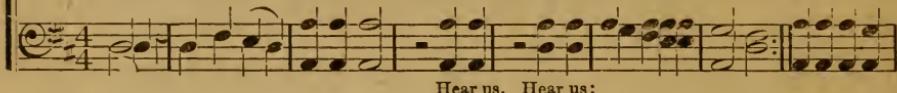
blind, Thou sendest light To show the path I tread, To show the path I tread.
 grat-i-tude as-ends, For all the good I share, For all the good I share,
 from the pow'r of sin, Triumphant I may rise, Tri-umphant I may rise.
 send by whom Thou wilt, That I may dwell in Thee, That I may dwell in Thee.

SUPPLICATION.

ENFIELD, N. H.



Hear us, Hear us O righteous God, Hear us, Hear us; Hear our sup-pli-cation. In hu-mil-i-



Hear us, Hear us;



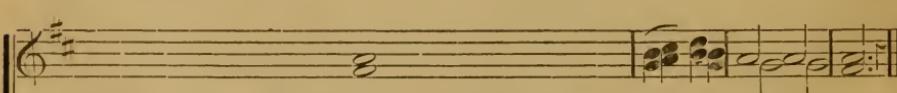
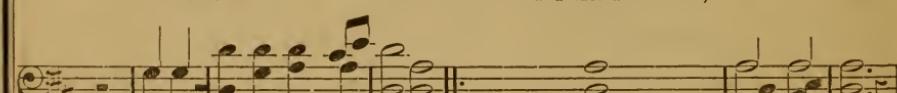
ty we come in - to Thy house of prayer. Give us strength, O Lord, we pray, To re-new our lives to



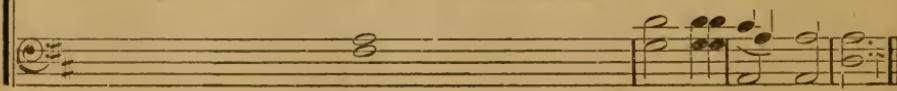
Thee. Open Thy avenues of boundless love, Thy fountains of life-giving waters. Bless
Bless us O Lord,



us O Lord, Bless us with Thy blessing. Cover us as with a mantle, } from all harm.
Bless us and shield us



Bring us nigh unto Thee, as children of Thy tender care, and lead us, O God, for - ev - er more.



REVERENTIAL PRAISE

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O Lord, in - spire our hearts to feel Thy sa - cred pres - ence here; Our
 2. A heavenly still-ness, ho - ly calm, Our in - ner souls in - fuse, We
 3. Asgushed the stream from Horeb's mount, The wells of truth run o'er; And
 4. With - in thy sanc - tu - a - ry blest, We'll bring thank of - fer - ings; We

souls in ad - o - ra - tion kneel, In chas - tened ho - ly fear. With
 feel thy love a - heal - ing balm, De - scend like Her-mon's dews. O
 from a nev - er fail - ing fount, We quaff to thirst no more.. And
 feel thy ben - e - dic - tions rest, Like shad - ows from thy wings. For

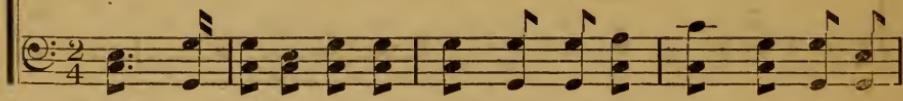
rev - 'rent wait - ing hearts we near The shrine of faith and pray'r
 life in - ef - fa - ble and grand! O joy so pure and sweet!
 rev - e - la - tion's glo - rious light Doth fill this ho - ly place;
 ev - ry good that com - eth down, For light and wis - dom shown;

To min - gle with bright ser - a - phim, In songs of prais - es there.
 To feel the unc - tion from that land, Where blessed angels meet.
 By it our souls are led a - right, To know thy saving grace.
 For blessings which our spir - its crown, We'll wor - ship Thee, a - lone.

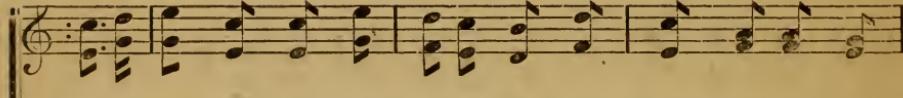
CHANGELESS PAGES.

—
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Though our time is swift - ly pass - ing, Yet each mo - ment, as it



rolls, Bears on - ward to e - ter - ni - ty.—The im - press of our souls.



On our mem' - ries' change-less pages Shall our thoughts and ac - tions



stand, To bless or blight the spir - it In the im - mor - tal land.



IMMORTAL TREASURE.

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."—Matt. xxv:21.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

The musical score consists of five systems of music, each with two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time (indicated by '4').

- System 1:** Dynamics: *f*, *mf*. Lyric: "Sing, oh my soul, of that im - mor - tal treasure Which is reserved as the
- System 2:** Dynamics: *p*. Lyric: "victor's reward, Wrought by deni-al of all that offendeth In tho't, word or deed, the pure
- System 3:** Dynamics: *mf*. Lyric: "spir - it of God. Sweet-er by far than the plau-dits of mil - lions,
- System 4:** Dynamics: *f*. Lyric: "Gained in the con - flict for fame and re - noun, Shall be the re-turn, "Well
- System 5:** Dynamics: *f*. Lyric: "done, faith-ful servant," Sure - ly my love is thy joy and thy crown.

LIGHT.

"Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."— Isa. lx: 1.

CANTERBURY, N. H. 1890.

Light of lights, beam on my way, Bear-ing more of truth each day,

Shin-ing thro' the realm of thought, E - ter - nal life re - veal - ing.

What a Father's wis-dom loves, What a Mother's care approves

Teach me, for my soul would move Within thy brightness ev - er.

BLEST RETREAT.

CANTERBURY, N. II.

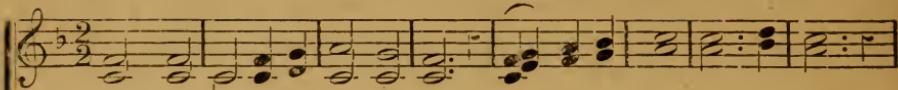
1. In - to the sa - cred blest retreat Of lowliness and prayer Oft let
 2. Prayer o-pens wide the pearl-y gates Of ho-line-ness and peace; O en -

us turn our way-ward feet, And find a solace there. There list-en
 ter where the har - vest waits To bless with its in - crease. May watch-ful-

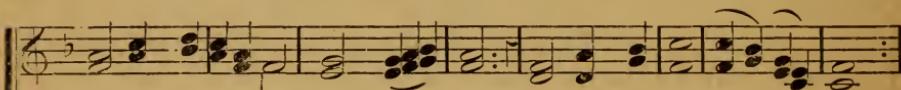
to the still small voice Of con-science, while it pleads For each
 ness and prayer com - bined, Their time - ly vig - ils keep, And lov -

to live to high - est light, As day to day suc - ceeds.
 ing deeds with words re - fined Be ours to sow and reap.

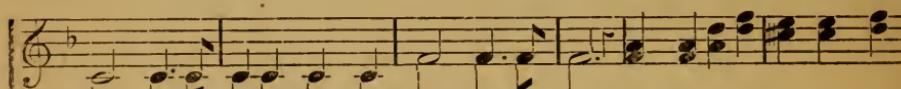
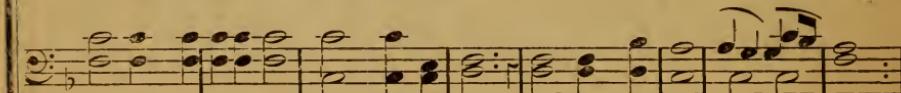
SURE DEFENCE.

Enfield, N. H.

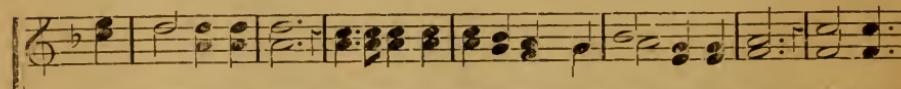
Thou, O Lord art my sure De-fence. Thou art my strong-hold and Tower.



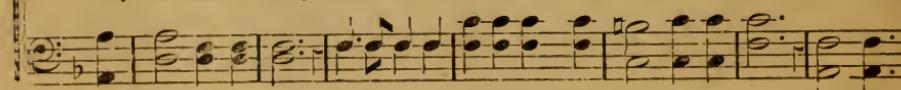
Thy Arm is able for strength to uphold, For Thou art Al - migh - ty Power.



Fiercely the stormy winds may sweep o'er my way. Thou art in the tempest and



Thy law beareth sway. Elements in turbulence may clash at Thy will, Back rolls



the tempest at Thy "Peace be Still." Then will I trust Thee, trust
 Then will I trust

The O Lord I will lean up-on Thy arm for safe-ty. Glo-ry be to
 trust Thee O Lord,

Thee, Glory be to Thee, Glory be to Thee O righteous Lord I will sing I will

Thy praise in the tabernacle of Thy saints, I will praise, I will
 sing Thy praise

Thy name for-ev-er more, for-ev-er more. A-men. A-men.
 praise Thy name,

WAITING AND WATCHING.

"For behold your reward is great in heaven."—Luke vi, 23.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. There are beau - ti - ful an-gels just o - ver the way, Who're waiting and watch-
2. They are joy - ful - ly do - ing the will of the Lord; They've passed the dark val-
3. Oh, the glo - ri - ous banks by the riv - er of life Are wa-tered a - fresh



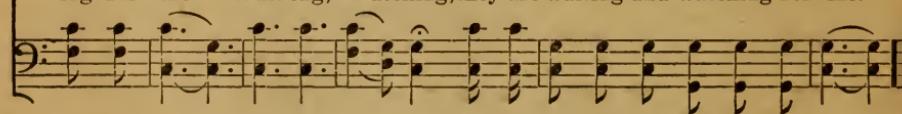
ing for me. Their mu - si - cal ca-dence now floats on the air, As I long
ley of tears; They acknowledge His goodness, the pow'r of His word, As the proof
by its flow; It is winding its way thro' the val - ley of love; To that beau-



for the home of the free. }
of His love re - ap - pears. } Waiting, Watching, They are wait-ing and watch-
ti - ful place I would go,



ing for me. Wait-ing, Watching, they are waiting and watching for me.



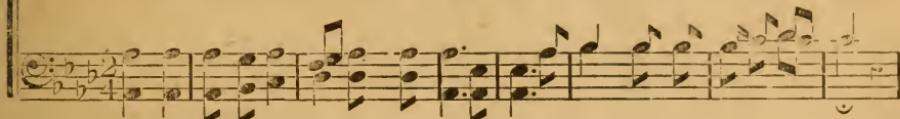
SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.

GROVELAND, N. Y.

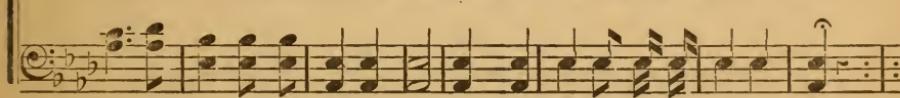
CANTERBURY, N. H.



In the Spiritual Sky there is beam - ing A Sun that will never go down;



O'er the hill-tops its light is streaming, Re - vealing the E - ternal Throne.



E'en the arches of Heaven are shin - ing, And the path of the pilgrim is



bright; All dark clouds have a silver lin - ing From the orbit of truth and right.



NO SURRENDER.

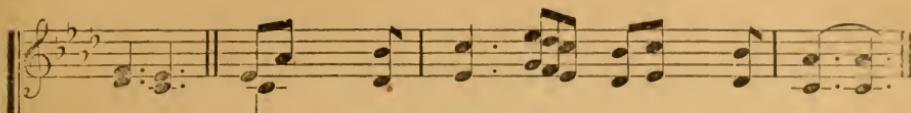
ENFIELD, N. H.

1. Wouldst thou know the joys of Heaven, Wouldst thou find sweet peace, with -
 2. While up - on thy homeward journey, Friends may fal - ter at thy
 3. Eve - ry faith - ful, firm en-deavor In the glo - rious cause of
 4. On - ward, then, let "no surrender" Be the mot-to of your

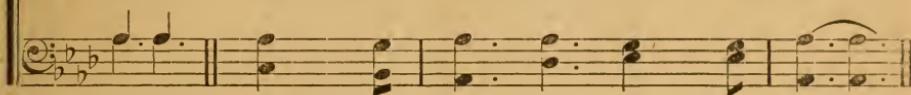
in, Let thy life to God be giv - en, Shun the
 side, Weak in faith, may seek to turn thee From the
 right, Stands for thee a star - gem ev - er, Pleas - ing
 life. Know - ing God is thy De - fend-er, While per -

snares of guilt and sin. Walk the path of self - de - ni - al, Dai - ly,
 strife thou wouldst a - bide. Let not weakness, doubt, nor troubles Move thy
 in Je - ho - vah's sight. Rec-om-pense for all thy la-bors, Thro' thy
 sist - ent in the strife. Thy in - her - it - ance is tru-ly One of

hourly watch and pray; Trust in God through eve - ry
 heart from pur - pose true, Burst all bands as emp - ty
 earthly so - journ here, One of Zi - on's blessed
 blessed, rich in - crease, While thy glo - rious fut - ure,



tri - al, And thy ho - ly faith o - bey.
bubbles, And each day thy faith re - new.
saviors— Such shall crown thy blest ca - reer.
surely, Shall re - dound to end less peace.



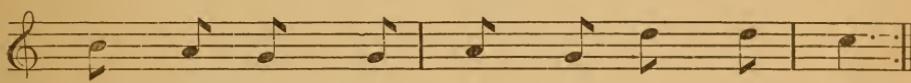
CANTERBURY, N. H.



I may not reach the height nor depth Of God's



great love to me; Nor view the Hand which



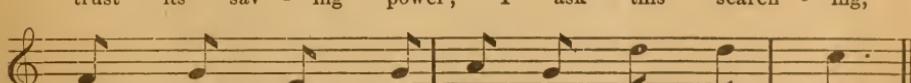
turned my feet From harm, I could not see.



But this I know, I've felt its worth, And



trust its sav - ing power; I ask this search - ing,



guid - ing light, In ev' - ry pass - ing hour.

HOLY CALL.

"Give diligence to make your calling, and election sure."—2 PE. I., 10.

CANTERBURY, N. H.



1. While time is roll-ing, God is call-ing home his cho-sen few; His
2. From the world you're call'd To do his will and praise his ho-ly name, He'll
3. The Lord is just, He will pro-tect the right-eous with his arm; And



work in wis-dom is shown forth, Slight not his call to you.
crown you with his right-eous-ness, If faith-ful you re-main.
by his ho-ly will di-rec-t, And guide them safe from harm.



Come home, come home, For the Lord calls, "Come Home."



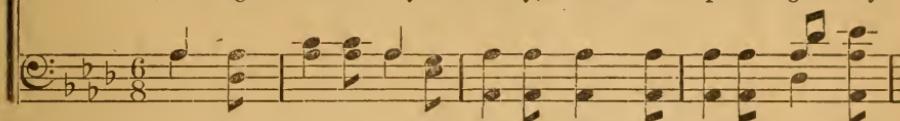
4 He'll lead the wandering pilgrim home,
To dwell with Him in love,
Within those courts of purest bliss,
In heavenly worlds above.

ENTREATY.

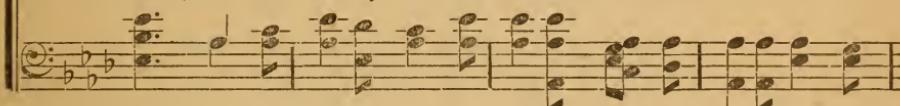
CANTERBURY, N. H.



1. Lead me, lead me, angels, lead me To the fountain nev - er
2. An - gels wait on thy en - treat-y, Sweet re - sponds greet thy



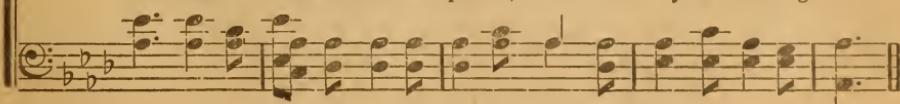
dry; Heed me, heed me, an-gels, heed me, Do my thirsty soul sup-
heart; We will kind-ly act our mis-sion Teach thee of the bet-ter



ply. Teach me duty, teach me beauty, In the new and liv - ing
part. Wis - dom's valley is the surest, Safest ref - uge from the



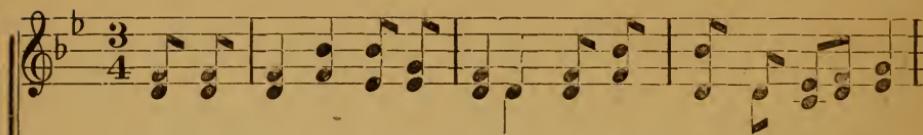
way; To the sur - est and the purest I would give my life a - way.
storm And her fountains are the purest,—Make it thy a - bid-ing home.



CHRISTIAN PILGRIM DO NOT FALTER.*From the Spirit of John Bunyan.*

JAMES G. RUSSELL.

ENFIELD, N. H.



Chris-tian pil-grim, do not fal-ter: Dost thou dread the tower-ing



Cross? Take it quick-ly, bear it meek-ly, And thou wilt in truth re-



joice. One has borne the cross be - fore thee—Tast-ed



death's most bit - ter cup, Give thy - self, like him in
 spir - it, A most will - ing off - 'ring up.

2. Christian pilgrim, do not falter :
 Are there Lions in the way ?
 Heed them not, they cannot harm thee,
 Let not fear thy heart dismay.
 Thine Example, bright and lovely
 Passed these dreaded monsters here.
 Be like him in faith abounding,
 Pass them without doubt or fear.

3. Christian pilgrim, do not falter :
 Is Apollyon coming on ?
 Seize thy sword, prepare for battle,
 Here's a victory to be won.
 Tho' the strife be fierce and bloody,
 Keep thy zeal a burning flame ;
 One has conquered this Apollyon—
 Thou canst now achieve the same.

4. Christian pilgrim, do not falter :
 Hast thou reached the Shadow'd Vale ?
 Tho' with death-like terrors streaming,
 Let not now thy courage fail.
 He who walked this vale before thee,
 Braved its dangers all alone ;
 Trust in God thy Heavenly Father,
 He will now protect his own.

5. Christian pilgrim, do not falter :
 Dost thou fear the river's flow ?
 One has entered here before thee,
 Thro' these waters thou must go.
 Oh ! the glories that await thee
 Just ahead on yonder shore !
 Christian, great is thy deliverance,
 Thou art blest forevermore.

ENDLESS GROWTH.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. Ever chang-ing, ev-er aiming Toward a high-er better life; Ev-er
 2. Oft re - viewing and re - new-ing Con - se - cra-tions made to God; Oft re -
 3. Be it ev - er our en - deavor As the sand our time glass fills, To be

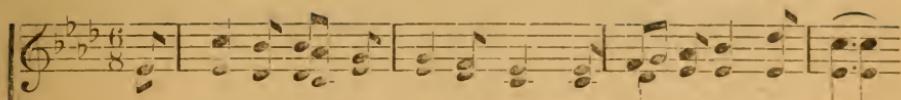
learning, ev - er earn-ing, Is the good be-liever's strife. Light
 pen-ting, ne'er re - sent-ing At the test - ing of his rod. Mount-
 moulded by the Potter In the fash-ion that he wills. For

un - folding, spirit moulding, Is the law of endless growth; Feeding
 ing higher drawing nigh-er To the realms of truth and love,
 he knoweth and he do-eth What-so-e'er is wise and just, Tracing
 Let us

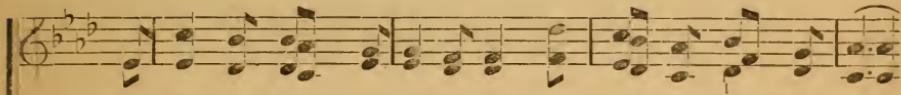
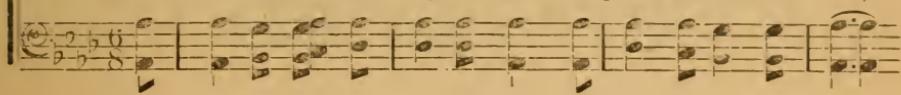
thought and word and ac-tion, From the wells of boundless truth.
 du - ty see - ing beauty In the laws he doth ap - prove.
 all, with hum - ble spirit In his keep - ing place our trust.

INVOCATION.

CANTERBURY, N. II.



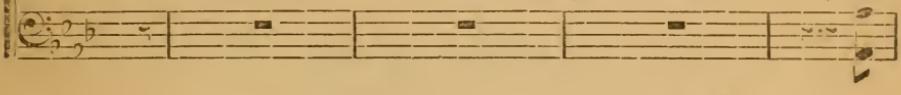
1. O list, our Father, to our prayer, As humbly we draw near;
2. O may thy ho - ly spirit rest Up - on this chos-en few;



We ask thy strength the feet to guide, Thy love, which casts out fear.
And give us fer - ven-ey of heart, Thy per - fect will to do.



Take from us ev' - ry worldly strife, And give us sav - ing power To
We ask the gift of wis - dom, The pre- cious boon of love, The

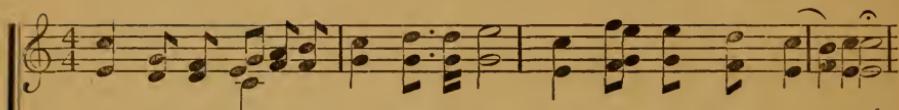


cleanse the heart and bring the life To Thee hence-forth, for - ever.
chain of spir - it un - ion Con-necting with worlds a - bove.

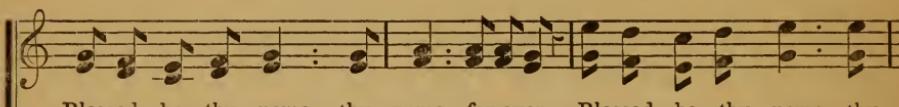
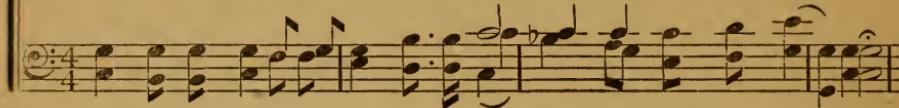


EXALTATION OF ZION.

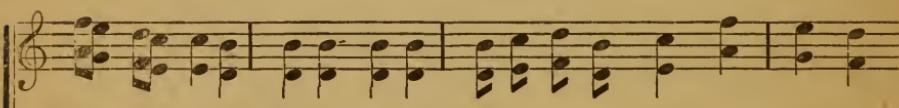
ENFIELD, N. H.



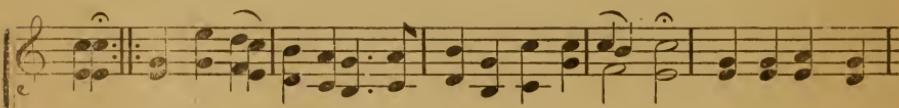
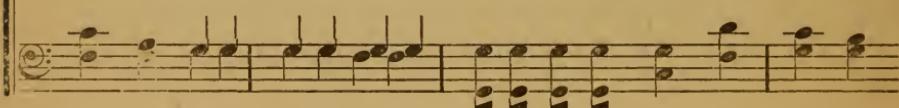
Thou art ex - alt-ed a - bove all the hills That surround thee, O Zion;



Blessed be thy name, thy name for-ever; Blessed be thy name, thy



name for - ever; Blessed, blessed, blessed be thy name, thy name for-



ever. For in thee is establish - ed the kingdom of Christ, Wherein dwelleth



righteous and peace. The wanderer here may find a home, The
 sin-sick soul a healing balm. Noth-ing can des - troy or harm In
 all God's ho - ly mountain. Beautiful for habi - ta-tion is mount Zion.
 Beautiful, beautiful for habi-tation, for habitation is mount Zi - on,
 is mount Zion. Beautiful for habi - ta - tion is mount Zion.

GLORY TO THE RIGHTEOUS.

"The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance." Ps. cxiii.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Glo - ry to the righteous, Who can know their work?"I have heard from the ut-ter-most
parts of the earth;" For the praises of vir - tue will ev - er be sung, While truth fills the
heart and in-spires the tongue, And a sweet ben - e - dic - tion from the
heav'n's a - bove, Is a crown of recompense and fulness of love, For those who to
God their service have giv'n While cre - at - ing on earth the King-dom of Heav'n.

PATH OF DUTY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

All a - long the path of du - ty I am tread - ing, Though the rock and
 briers pierce my feet; Yet a - mid the sternest tri - als and dan - gers, There
 are flowers blooming fresh and sweet. To the weary heart be-clouded with
 sor - row, I would whisper of the hope with - in; Pointing ev - er to the
 crown a - wait - ing, If we cling un - to the cross we shall win.

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature varies between common time (indicated by 'C') and 6/8 time (indicated by '6'). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staves. The first staff begins with a basso continuo line in 6/8 time, followed by a soprano line in 6/8 time. The second staff begins with a basso continuo line in common time, followed by a soprano line in common time. The third staff begins with a basso continuo line in common time, followed by a soprano line in common time. The fourth staff begins with a basso continuo line in common time, followed by a soprano line in common time.

FAITH'S VISION.

"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."—Psa. lxxxvii, 3.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. To the spir - it land we're hast-en-ing, Gold - en mo - ments flit
2. Oft its pearl - y gates are o - pened, Floods of glo - ry thro'



be - fore, While each sun - set brings us · near - er To its seem-ing
them come; And we catch a glimpse of beau - ty Just a fore-sight



dis-tant shore. Yet up - on her snow-y pin - ions, Faith will lift our hearts
of our home. Oh, it is by ho - ly liv - ing That we gain an en -



to see In the life that is be - fore us Bless-ed im - mortal - i - ty.
trance there; For com-mun-ion with the an-gels, Spot-less robes we must pre-pare.



FORGIVENESS.

"If ye forgive not men their trespasses neither will your Father forgive your trespasses." MATT. VI: 15

CANTERBURY, N. H.

p

O shall I for - give? "For - give and be for - giv - en; Where

p

love does not tar - ry Our God can - not reign. His

mp

arm is sal - va - tion, His love is a ref - uge, A

mp

ref - uge for the err - ing And a rest for the strong."

SPIRIT WORLD.

"BEHOLD, the kingdom of God is within you."—St. Luke, xvii., 21.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. Bright spir - it world, bright land of souls, Art thou a - bove the stars?
 2. O pil - grim list, look not a - far, Be - low nor yet a - bove;

Hast thou for me im - mor - tal joys, No grief or sigh that mars?
 The spir - it world is Truth and Light, Is Mer - cy, Peace and Love.

And will the friends who loved me here Still know me as I pass?
 And as these gifts thy life control Thou hast "Thy kingdom come,"

And shall I hear the welcome song Ring o'er the "Sea of glass?"
 E - ter - nal Life, en - during bliss, With kin - dred souls a home.

THE LIFE-BOAT.

"If God be for us who can be against us?"—Rom. viii: 31.

CANTERBURY, N. H. 1890.

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first staff (treble clef) starts with a dynamic of *mp*. The second staff (bass clef) starts with a dynamic of *mp*. The third staff (treble clef) has a dynamic of *mp* and includes a melodic line above the staff. The fourth staff (bass clef) has a dynamic of *mp*. The fifth staff (treble clef) starts with a dynamic of *f*. The sixth staff (bass clef) starts with a dynamic of *f*. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staves where appropriate.

1. Tho' frail the barque and fierce the gale, Un - seen the Pi - lot's
 2. No clouds can veil God's won - drous love, No - pur - pose thwart his
 3. When God is for us what the storm! What pow'r his law with-

hand; Yet as thy day so comes the strength To reach the "Promised will; Un-dimm'd his sun of mer - cy shines O'er mount - ain, vale and stands! His wis - dom per - fect, changeless, pure, Our lov - ing trust de-

Land." } hill. } The life-boat! the life-boat! The Spir - it sends it forth; Our
 mands. }

God is mind - ful of our need, And guides its on - ward course.

HAVEN OF REST.

JAMES G. RUSSELL.

ENFIELD, N. H.



1. O glo - ri - ous ha - ven of e - ter - nal rest, Where
 2. This beau - ti - ful ha - ven of rest is pre - pared For



weary so - journ - ers with sor - row op - pressed, May
 all who in meek - ness of spir - it have shared The



find from their wand'rings a bliss - ful re - pose, Where
 suff' - rings of Christ as be - com - ing their lot, And





3. Such surely are numbered as servants of worth,
Though clothed for a season with vestments of earth,
A blessing shall follow their faithful career,
And rays of bright glory their pathway will cheer.
4. Administ'ring guardians will stand by their side,
Upholding through dangers that often betide,
Protecting and cheering with comforting love,
While nearing the portals of glory above.
5. Take courage, good pilgrims, in faith be ye strong,
A host is inviting and helping along,
The progress is sure and you soon will be blest,
With blissful repose in the haven of rest.
6. There, there with the blessed Redeemer to reign
Supremely in glory,—thy infinite gain
Will bring thee rejoicing and comfort sublime,
And mist in oblivion the sorrows of time.

INFINITE LOVE.

"JUDGMENT also will I lay to the line, and righteousness to the plummet."—Isaiah xxviii., 17.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. Deep - er than un - fathomed wa - ters, Broader than un - measured space, Is
2. While the gen - tle voice of wis - dom, Re - gal in her lov - ing sway, Blends

1. Deep-er than un - fathomed waters, Broader than un - measured space,
2. While the gentle voice of wisdom, Re - gal in her lov - ing sway,

the love of God our Fa - ther, Boundless in re - deem - ing grace. Justice holds
ma - ter - nal love, dif - fus - ing Mer - cy, light and peace al - way. O en - shrine

Is the love of God our Father, Boundless in re - deem - ing grace. Justice
Blends ma - ter - nal love dif - fus - ing Mer - cy, light and peace al - way. O en -

an ev - en bal - ance, Judg - ment to the line is placed, Right - eous - ness
our hearts in du - ty, Where no tempt - er can al - lure; Fa - ther, Moth -

holds an ev - en balance, Judgment to the line is placed, Right -
shrine our hearts in du - ty, Where no tempter can allure. Fa -

un - to the plum - met, In pa - ter - nal care is traced.
er, rich in bless - ing, Hold us thine for - ev - er - more.

cous - ness un - to the plummet, In pa - ter - nal care is traced.
ther, Mother rich in blessing, Hold us thine for - ev - er - more.

OUR CAPTAIN'S CALL.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. Forward, step forward, Is our Captain's call; Upward, step
 2. Forward, step forward, Gos-pel Zeal re - new; Upward, step
 3. Forward, step forward, Clad in ar-mor bright; Upward, step

upward, Hold the ranks, let no one fall. Fiercely the bat-tle
 upward, Loy - al hearts, with heav'n in view. Who greater love can
 upward, Bound for truth, at - tain the height. Grandly the prospect

rages, As the foe meets the cross: Turn with-in
 offer, Than to lay down his life, For the win-
 opens, 'Yon the turmoil and the strife; Peace and right-

the glorious weapon, And our gains are more than loss.
 ning of the kingdom? 'Tis the Christ-i-an's dai - ly strife.
 cou-sness a - bound-ing, Fruits of grace—E - ter - nal Life.

GOING HOME.

"Ye ought rather to forgive him, and comfort him, lest such an one should be swallowed up with overmuch sorrow."—2 Cor. ii., 7.

CANTERBURY, N. H. 1890.

Affetuoso.

Musical score for the first stanza of "Going Home". The music is in common time (indicated by '4'). The key signature changes from G major (one sharp) to E major (no sharps or flats). The vocal line begins with "I will rise and go to my Father's house Where bread and wine are free," followed by a repeat sign and the continuation of the melody.

Musical score for the second stanza of "Going Home". The music continues in common time (indicated by '4'). The key signature changes to C major (no sharps or flats). The vocal line begins with "free, Where I know the gifts that my spir-it craves, Are kind-ly spread for me.", followed by a repeat sign and the continuation of the melody.

Musical score for the third stanza of "Going Home". The music continues in common time (indicated by '4'). The key signature changes to E major (no sharps or flats). The vocal line begins with "I will seek the balm for ev-er-y wound, Forgiveness—God's pure love; I will take the cross, the burden bear, And with the faithful move.

Musical score for the final stanza of "Going Home". The music continues in common time (indicated by '4'). The key signature changes to C major (no sharps or flats). The vocal line concludes with "And with the faithful move."

HOUR OF WORSHIP.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. I love the hour of wor - ship, Where an - gels gath - er nigh,
 2. I love to know, my spir - it Is blend - ing with the pure,

With heav'n-ly in - spi - ra - tion To raise our thoughts on high.
 That I am storing treasures E - ter - nal - ly se - cure.

I love to of - fer pledg - es Be - fore my Fa - ther's throne,
 And thus I feel ex - alt - ed Yet hum-ble, when I see

Which will re - deem from er - ror, And draw his blessing down.
 How good in all his deal - ings My God has been to me.

RECOMPENSE.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. The beauti - ful gifts of the spir - it Are treasures I
 2. I'm finding these treasures im-mor - tal, And sing in the
 3. I on - ly sur - reh - der the world-ly, And joys of the

cov - et as mine; I'll earnestly seek to in-herit The wealth of the
 joy of my soul; Their glory in - creasing for-ever, New pow - ers, new
 spir-it a - bound; I on - ly pray earnest-ly, humbly, And an - gels are

king - dom di - vine. This earth hath no text - ure, no
 vis - ions un - fold. I ban - ish a thought that is
 hov' - ring a - round. I know that the chan - nels are

tinting, Which lus - tre or beau - ty af - ford, Like that of the
 e - vil, And pu - ri - ty reigns in my heart; Its sweet-ness is
 o - pen, From earth to the heav - en-ly land; For while the true

spir - it - ual gra - ces We fash - ion in serv - ing the Lord.
 cheer - ing and precious, I pray that it ne'er may de - part.
 king - dom we're gain-ing, Sup-plies am-ply meet the de - mand.'

PRAISE GOD.

"I will praise the Lord with my whole heart." — Psa. cxl., 1.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Sing! sing all ye peo- ple prais-es to God, En-ter His courts wit-

songs of thanksgiving. Praise God. Bring forth ob-lations from hearts sincere. Praise God.

En - ter His courts with songs of thanksgiving, Bring forth ob - la - tions from

hearts sin - cere. Praise God, praise God. Here in His tem - ple where

PRAISE GOD.

Saints are as - sem-bled, Heav-en and earth in com-mun - ion meet.

Here souls may feel His ho - ly unc-tion; Know of a truth that God still lives.

Praise Him for-ev - er, praise Him forever, Praise Him for-ev-er, ev - er - more. For

great is His goodness, His favors are boundless, His tender mercies o'er shadow all.

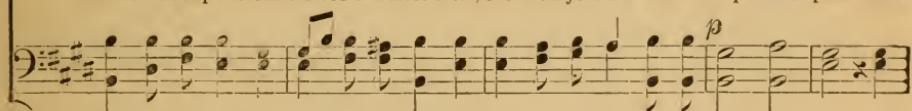
PRAISE GOD.



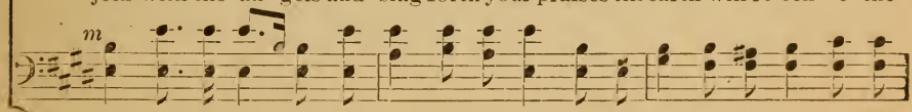
Therefore praise Him, worship and adore Him, Bring precious gifts to the Throne of Grace, And



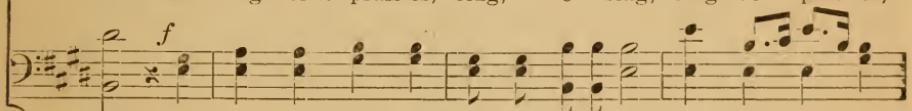
He will accept them, honor and bless them, Crown all your life with His perfect peace. Then



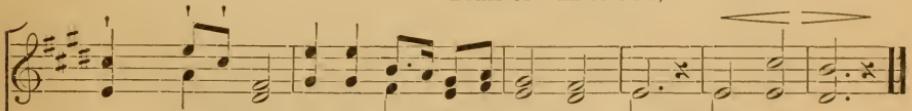
join with the an-gels and sing forth your praises till earth will re-ech - o the



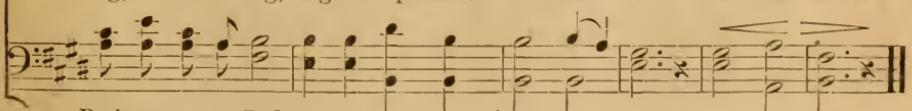
sound. Then sing forth prais-es, Sing, O sing, Sing forth prais-es,



Prais-es un-to God,



Sing, O sing, Sing forth prais-es un - to God ev - er - more.



Prais-es un - to God,

SURE PROMISE.

PLEASANT HILL, KY.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. My soul, im - mor-tal, can-not live On gross ma - te - rial things,
 2. O Fa - ther, give me dai - ly bread, And wine that's ev - er new;
 3. The earth is promised to the meek, E - ter - nal life be - side;
 4. O then let noth-ing rob my soul, Nor an - y doubts pre - vail;

And all the wealth this world can give, No. last - ing com-fort brings.
 No fam - ine then I need to dread, Nor what my foes can do.
 If heav-en's king - dom they would seek, Their Fa - ther will pro - vide.
 For while e - ter - nal a - ges roll, His goodness shall not fail.

Then let me la - bor for that meat Which ev - er will en - dure,
 While anx - ious cares of earth-ly toys, So ma - ny millions wound,
 He feeds the ra-vens when they cry, He clothes the smiling mead,
 I need but lit - tle here be - low, Have lit - tle time to learn,

That food which saints and an - gels eat, That hidden man - na pure.
 My spir - it feasts on in - ward joys And pit-ies those a - round:
 And will he not my wants sup - ply With ev'ry thing I need?
 Then O that world to which I go, Shall be my great con - cern.

BEAUTIFUL SHORE.

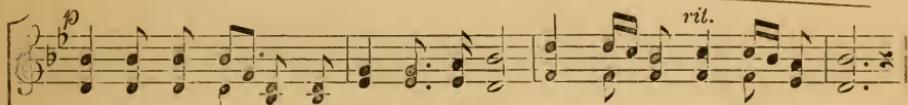
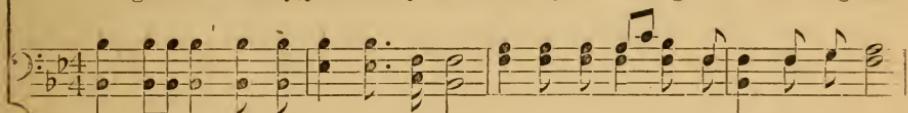
"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."—Rev. vii., 17.

Mt. LEBANON, N. Y.

Andante.



1. Time's dark billows and tempests may roar, Yet will I sing of that beau-ti-ful shore.
2. Gladsome the spring of that fair happy land, Blossom and fruitage in glory ex-pand.
3. Pil-grims who tarry, your time yet abide, Slowly re-ceding is life's ebb-ing tid :

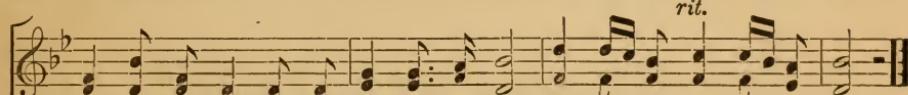
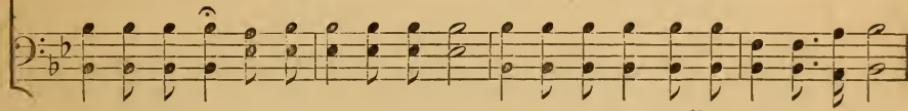


Where the chill win-ter of life shall be o'er, Ne'er to re-turn to the soul.
While the soft breeze from its em-cr-ald strand, Scent-la-den float to us here.

O-ver its sur-ges your spir-its shall glide Safe to that beau-ti-ful shore.



Blest summer land, free from sorrow and gloom, In fadeless beauty our spirits shall bloom,
Love builds its mansion all pear-ly and bright, Rising in grandeur in rose-tinted light :
Hap-py the tho't if our hearts are made pure, We an-in-her-it-ance there shall se-ure.



While the earth cas-ket in-her-its the tomb, Sea-sons su-per-nal will roll.

'Tis for the bless-ed, whose robes are made white, Heav-en-ly homes have been rear'd.
Hope still confides in the prom-is-es sure, When here our journey is o'er.



A NEW SONG.

—oo:oo—
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Let us sing, let us sing, Sing un - to the Lord a New Song. Let
s'va.



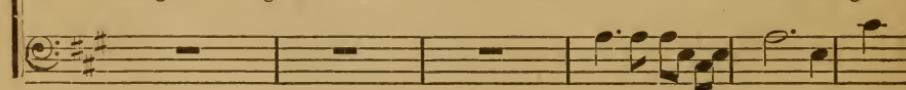
us raise a joy - ful sound a joy - ful sound to the Rock



of our Sal - vation. Give unto the Lord the glo - ry due his name,



Bring an off'ring and come in - to his courts. Give un-to the Lord the glo-



ry due his name and worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness. Say

un-to the world the Lord reigneth Say unto the world the Lord reign-

eth, Let the heavens re - joice—Let the earth be glad, Let the fields

be joy-ful and all that is there - in. Exalt the Lord and worship at his

ho - ly shrine. For the Lord our God is holy, And his people must be holy.

HAPPY MANSIONS.

*"In my Father's house are many mansions: *** I go to prepare a place for you."*—John xiv., 2.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

The musical score consists of five systems of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The first system starts with a melodic line and a harmonic bass line. The second system begins with a harmonic bass line. The third system starts with a melodic line. The fourth system begins with a harmonic bass line. The fifth system concludes the piece with a melodic line.

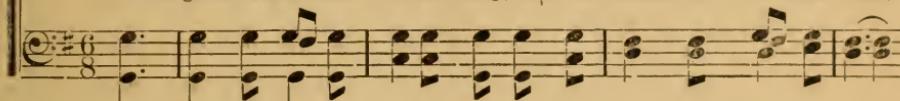
To the bright and happy mansions in our Father's care,
We are go - ing, we are
going gladly on, Naught of e - vil may we car - ry to that
gladly on,
heav'nly home, Only virtues that our souls have won. Thro' this vale . . . dark and
Thro' this vale
lone . . . let us journey, With faith never falt'ring, led by truth and love, Pass the
dark and lone
trials, brave the storms, with this goal in view, Our ho - ly happy home a - bove.

STAR OF PURITY.

UNION VILLAGE, OHIO.



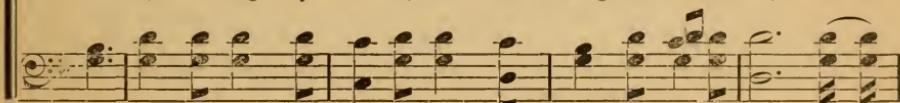
1. O bright-er than the morning star, Is the heart that's pure, and free;
 2. The gems with-in the o-cean deep, And the wealth her cav-erns bear,



And the light that's ev - er glow-ing there,—The Star of Pu - ri - ty.
 Let the o - cean and her caverns keep, In darkness hid - den there.



The sun shall wane, the stars go down, And reign of time be o'er; But the
 But O, al - might - y Fa-ther, send Thine an-gels from a-bove, To



liv-ing light in the heart that's pure, Shall shine for - ev - er - more.
 kindle in my heart a fire Of pu - ri - ty and love.



THE MERCIES OF THE LORD.

"The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting."—Psa. ciii., 17.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The first staff begins with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note. The second staff starts with a dotted half note followed by a half note. The third staff begins with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note. The fourth staff begins with a dotted half note followed by a half note. The lyrics are as follows:

I will sing, . . . I will sing of the mer - cies of the
 I will sing,

Lord, . . . for ev - er, ev - er, ev - er. Bless-ed
 mer - cies of the Lord for Bless-ed

is the peo - ple is the peo - ple that know the joy - ful
 is the peo - ple

sound, Bless-ed is the peo - ple that know
 Bless-ed is the peo - ple

THE MERCIES OF THE LORD.

the joy - ful sound. They shall walk, O Lord, in the
 light of Thy truth, for Thou art the glo - ry of their strength,
 and in Thy name shall they re - joice, and in Thy
 right - eous - ness shall they be ex - alt - ed.

SOWING.

"Blessed are they that sow beside all waters."—Isaiah xxxii., 20.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The sun fails not, nor the dews and showers, The sea-sons in their
 2. In faith we plant, waiting long in prayer, Still trusting that the
 3. Who toils in love, with an earn-est heart, His la-bors in the

or - der come and go; So we look in faith to the high-er pow'rs For a har-
 precious seed will live, And blessed fruit-age in due time bear, God sure-
 Lord are not in vain; The good we here in truth im - part. To the spir-

vest from the seed we sow. } Let us sow, let us sow, With a free
 ly will the in-crease give. } Let us sow, let us sow,
 it will re-turn a - gain. }

and lib'ral hand; Let us sow, let us sow, O - ver the sea and the land.
 Let us sow,

BRIGHT DAY.

"Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined."—PSA. 1, 2.

CANTERBURY, N. H. 1891.

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of common time (indicated by a '4'). The music is divided into four sections, each starting with a different clef: treble, bass, alto, and tenor. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in a cursive script. The first section starts with 'There has come unto thee, O thou Zi - on of God,' followed by 'A day of thanks-giv-ing and'. The second section starts with 'prayer; With thy sons free and strong let thy daughters re - joice,' followed by 'And'. The third section starts with 'bless-ed be the heart that is pure.' followed by 'The heart that is pure, and the'. The fourth section starts with 'hand that is true, The feet swift to car - ry glad news I will', followed by 'gird with my strength and clothe with my love, And my pow'r in their spirits renew.'

FAREWELL VAIN WORLD!

"Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth."—Col., iii., 2.

GARRET K. LAWRENCE. 1835.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Fare - well! fare - well vain world, farewell! I find no rest in thee;
 2. Fare - well, vain world, I say once more, I'm bound for Canaan's land!
 3. He can command the roar - ing tide And si - lence all my foes;
 4. Tho' shin - ing mil - lions sailed be - fore, Who gained the port a - bove;

Thy great - est pleas - ures form a hell Too dark and sad for me.
 I see a hap - py world be - fore Pre - pared at God's right hand.
 With cour - age safe - ly I can ride Thro' ev - 'ry wind that blows.
 Found nothing in old Ba - bel's store, That they could prize or love.

A - las, a - las! I have too long Pre - fered thy sin - ful crowd,
 On life's tem - pest - ous sea I sail, While countless bil - lows roll,
 Then as I dai - ly homeward steer, To - ward the land of peace,
 That ev - er - last - ing glo - ry bright, Will tar - nish all be - low,

I lis - tened to your si - ren song, While mer - cy called a - loud.
 But Christ, my pi - lot will not fail, With Him I trust my soul.
 This world does less and less ap - pear, And all its charms decrease.
 Just as the sun's me - ri - dian light, For - bids the stars to glow.

GOD'S BLESSING.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. As the dew of the morning, Or as bright riv - ers roll;
 2. As the dawn of the morning, Or a heav - en - ly ray;

So free - ly God's bless - ings Flow in - to my soul.
 His glo - ri - ous bright- ness Il - lumines my way.

I'll walk in His pres - ence As one great - ly blest;
 I'll sing of His fa - vor, I'll mer - it His love;

On whose soul the love of His work is im - pressed.
 By hon - est en - deav - or My loy - al - ty prove.

BRIGHT VISION.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

There's land be-yond, I see the height, Press on, my soul, nor fear the

nights; A broader truth, a purer love Shall guide thee to those realms a-bove.

A voice from out the "Higher plane" Calls Zion to bap - tize again, To live

in God in works of truth, In love which o-ver - comes the earth.

SWEET ASSURANCE.

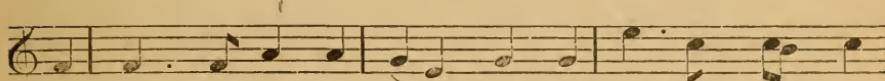
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. I feel a sweet as - sur - ance Of im - mor - tal - i - ty,
 2. The voice that called my spir - it To res - ur - rec - tion light,
 3. Faith looks a - bove earth's tri - al, While hope transport - ing sings,



It shines thro' doubt and darkness Like sun - light o'er a sea.
 And bade me cleanse my garments Till they were clean and white,
 How bright the fut - ure prospect Of heaven and heavenly things!



O bless - ed con - so - la - tion! The balm in Gil - ead
 Still chides in love and mer - cy, And shows the glo - rious
 Still joy - ful - ly the bur - den With kin - dred hearts I'll



found; It cheers life's pilgrim jour - ney, As up - ward I am bound.
 way That leads to blissful man - sions In ev - er - lasting day.
 bear, Till with the ransomed num - ber The crown of peace I'll wear.

Oh, I know the shin - ing port - als Will o - pen un - to

me, When I lay a - side the cask - et Of frail mortal - i - ty.

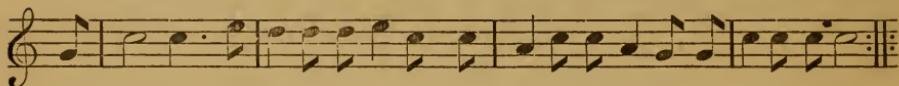
THE REAPERS' CALL.

"Thrust in thy sickle and reap, for the time is come for thee to reap,
for the harvest of the earth is ripe:"—*Rev. 14, 15.*

ALFRED, ME.



Sing, sing O Vir - gin of Israel, Tune your harps with the cho - rus of an-gels;



The bright dawn of day is approaching,—The armies of heaven in glo-ry descend.

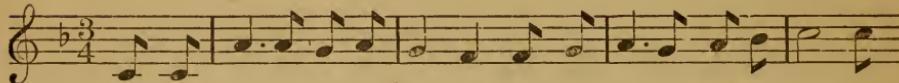


See the fields al - ready ripening And the angel Reapers calling; Come bear your

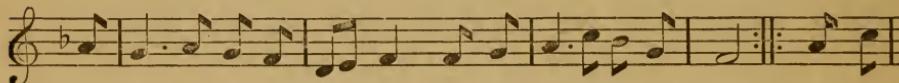


sheaves with joy and glad - ness Home to the gar - ners of our God.

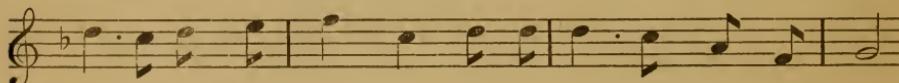
CANTERBURY, N. H.



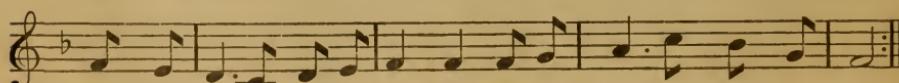
So much need have I to thank Thee For thy mer - cy, care and love, That



I have no heart to mur - mur, And no lips but to ap - prove. Teach me



how I best may serve Thee, Ev - ery con - scious hour con - trol;



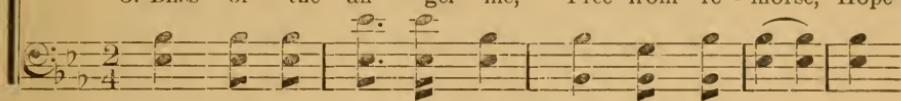
Then but lit - tle have I giv - en For the wealth that greets my soul.

SOUL BREATHINGS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



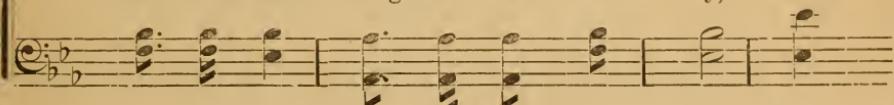
1. Be thou my guide and stay, O Ho - ly Spir-it; Thy
 2. Faith draws my soul to Thee, Come dwell with - in; All
 3. Bliss of the an - gel life, Free from re - morse, Hope



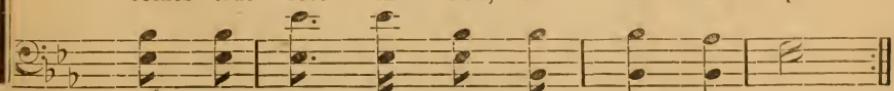
sav - ing love al - way O may I merit. Sin oft my
 dark'-ning shad - ows flee When light shines in. I cov-et
 of the chris-tian strife, Joy of the cross. Tho' now my



path be - sets, Clouds of doubt hang drear; Earth's
 gifts the best; An - gel love would share, Mount -
 feet must tread Heights of Cal - va - ry, Thus



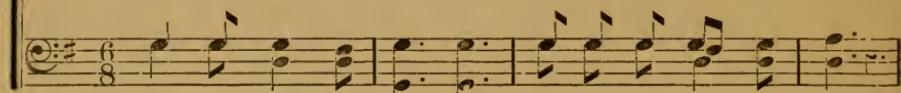
care my heart for - gets When Thou art near.
 ing to ho - li - ness On wings of prayer.
 comes true rest in God, E - ter - nal - ly.



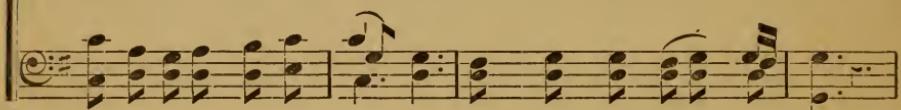
HALLOWED PEACE.

Enfield, N. H.

1. Aft - er true re - pent - ance, aft - er the voice of prayer,
2. Aft - er con - se - cra - tion com - eth the ho - ly peace,



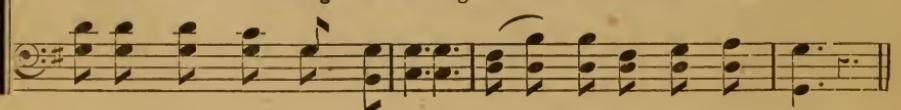
Cometh a spir - it - ual bless - ing crown - ing our sorrow and care.
Aft - er the full res - ig - na - tion com - eth the full in - crease.



Fresh as the dew of the morn - ing, it quickens to new- ness of life,
Per - fect the rest in the ser - vice, and broad is the growth in this love;



Linking with joy and de - votion all our bur - den and strife.
Sacred the bless - ings descending free from the fountain a - bove.



BOUNTIFUL.

"They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat."—REV. vii., 16.

CANTERBURY, N. H. 1890.

Divoto.

6
8

O let us not hunger nor thirst, The fruits of the spir - it abound; The

rich-es of im-mor-tal truth I'm reap - ing on hal - low - ed ground.

cres. f mp

My gos - pel companions, we'll rise, Re-joice in the light of to - day; We

see as nev - er be - fore, How God doth his mer - cy dis - play.

MINISTERING ANGELS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Who can tell what count-less an - gels, Throng our path-way here be -
 2. When our feet are worn with climb-ing, And in flow- ery paths we
 3. At the morning's dawn they're o'er us, Thro' the noon-tide's heat and
 4. Oft our eyes are closed in blind-ness, And our ears are deaf to

low; Who can tell what cares they light - en, On their
 stray, Choos-ing oft to lin - ger long - er In fair
 care; And when shades of twi - light deep - en, They are
 hear; Still like doves they hov - er o'er us, When we

mis - sion to and fro; Sent of God, these ho - ly
 pleas - ure's sun - ny way; Then in tones of sweet re -
 near to heed our prayer; Thought too vast for com - pre
 think not they are near. Let us list their gen - tle

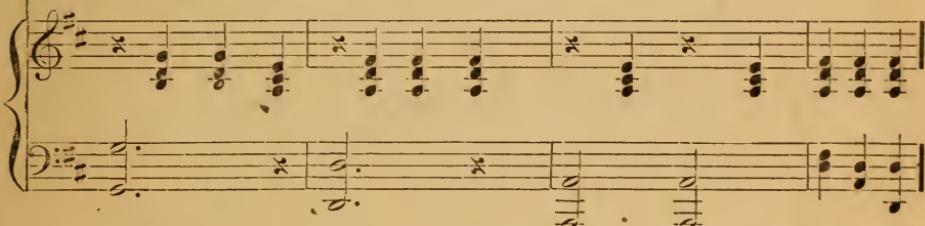
MINISTERING ANGELS.



watch - ers, Ev - er hov - er round our hearts; Cheer us
prov - ing, Whis - per they of hope and love; Tho' the
hend - ing, That the friends we've loved of yore, We can
foot - falls, Let us heed their voice of love; For their



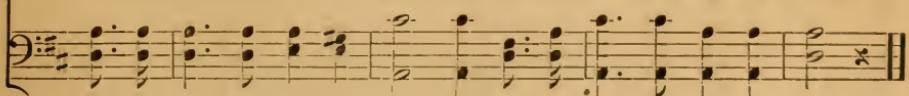
when our life seems drear - y, With the strength their love im - parts.
mount of life is rug - ged, There is sun - shine up a - bove.
know and feel their pres - ence, Clasp them to us as be - fore.
pur - pose is to guide us To their heavenly home a - bove.



REFRAIN.



Cheer us when our life seems drear - y, With the strength their love im - parts.
Tho' the mount of life is rug - ged, There is sun - shine up a - bove.
We can know and feel their presence, Clasp them to us as be - fore.
For their pur - pose is to guide us To their heavenly home a - bove.



NOT ONE SPARROW.

—oo:oo—
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Not one sparrow is for - gotten, E'en the raven God will feed;

And the lily of the valley From his bounty hath its need.

Then shall I not trust Thee, Father, In thy mercy have a share?

And through faith and prayer, my Mother, Merit thy protecting care?

BLESSINGS OF TODAY.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. O the bless - ings rich and ma - ny, Which are mine to
 2. E'en the path - way where I wandered Is il - lumined with

share to - day! All the fount - ains of God's good - ness Seem to
 heavenly light! Showing where are er-ror's foot - prints, Where the

o - pen in my way. Blessed fruits of sweet re - pent - ance,
 steps to glory's height. Lead me still, O Right - eous Pow - er!

Grown while strick - en 'neath the rod! Bless - ed les - sons
 Stength - en when I climb the steep: Guide me through the

of in - struc - tion Sent to lead me home to God!
 dai-ly sow - ing Till E - ter - nal Life I reap.

MORNING LIGHT.

JAMES G. RUSSELL.

ENFIELD, N. H.



1. The glo - rious morn is dawning; All hail its blessed
2. Ac - cept the cross with pleasure; Nor murmur by the



light! Come home ye weary, wand'ring, Now ends the gloomy
way, What-ev - er be thy measure, The sum which thou must



night. The ra - diant orb of glory, Now rising full in
pay. O may the promised blessing, Thro' faithfulness be

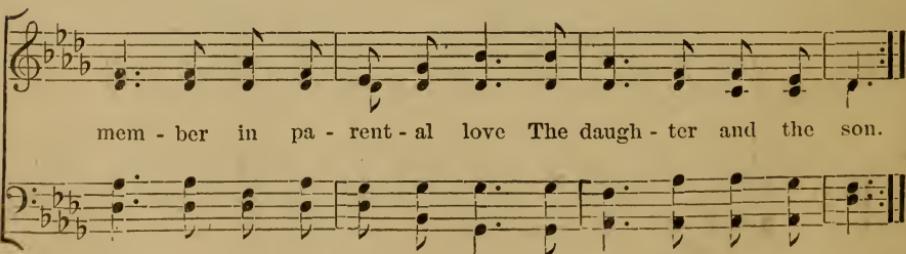
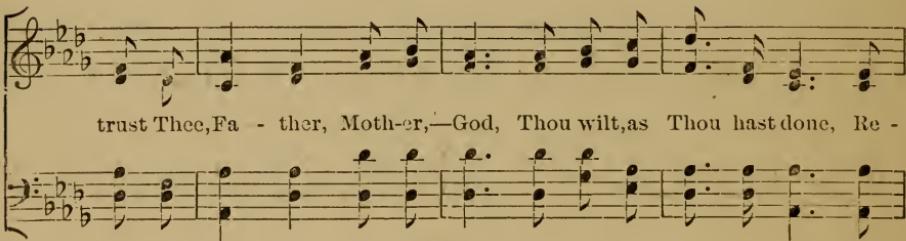
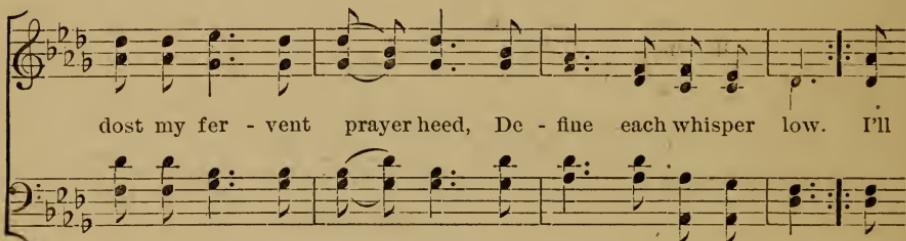
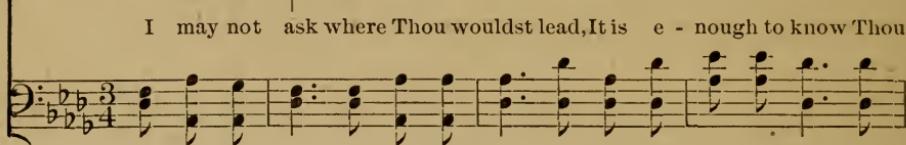
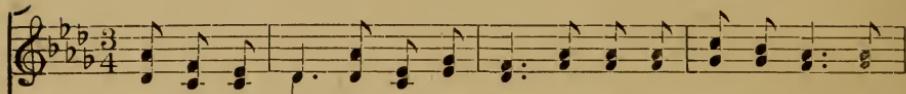


view, Bespeaks the gladsome story, That Christ is come
 thine, Salva - tion's prize possessing, Thy crowning theme
 to you. Come home, ye wand'ring souls,
 Come home,
 Sal-va-tion's sound most sweet - ly rolls. In desert wilds no
 longer roam, Ye wand'ring souls, come home,
 come home.

RESIGNATION.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee."—Isa. xxvi., 3.

CANTERBURY, N. H.



HOLY CITY.

"And the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass." REV. XXI: 18.

CANTERBURY, N. H.



Ye shall reach the ho - ly ci - ty, Ye shall walk its streets of



gold; All its el - e-ments of beau - ty To thy vis - ion shall un-fold.



When the love of truth shall an - chor Thy whole life in deeds of



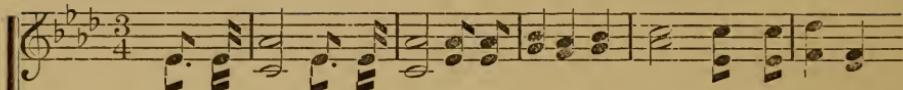
light, Pear-ly gates of peace shall o - pen In - to courts for - ev - er bright.



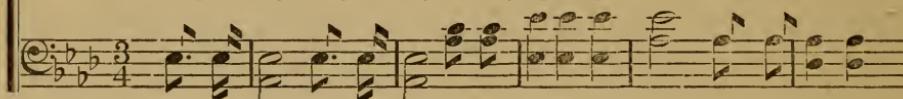
KEEP AWAY.

SOUTH UNION, KY.

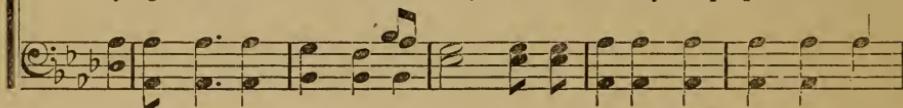
MRS. E. L. ASHFORD, NASHVILLE, TENN.



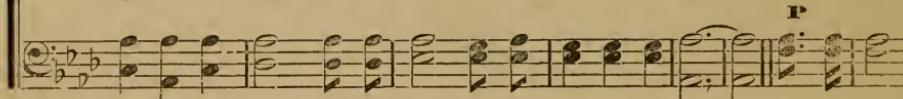
1. Keep a-way, keep a-way, let my spirit have rest, All ye vanish -
 3. Keep a-way, keep a-way, let my spirit go free, That no heaven-



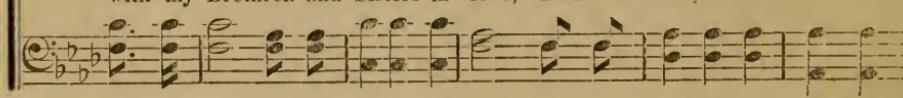
ing fol-lies which tend to mo-lest, And to hinder my pro-gress in
 ly gifts be with-hold-en from me, And that I may keep pace with the



Heaven's highway, From my soul, from my soul, keep a-way. 2. Keep a-way,
 light of the day, From my soul, from my soul, keep a-way. 4. Let me live



keep a-way, all ye idols of time, That are on-ly a hindrance
 with my Brethren and Sisters in love, And with them in sweet un-ion



and clog to the mind, That would be of no use, but would lead me a -
and meekness im - preve By re - jecting all e - vil by night and by

stray, From my bod - y and soul, keep a - way.
day, Where all bondage and death keep a - way.

5. O my soul keep

a - wake, and be ready to flee, And to hide from the evil which you may

fore - see; And to be in your duty, this word you'll o - obey,

And from all that is wrong, keep a-way, keep a-way, keep a-way, keep a - way.

THE "LANDING."

"Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you."—John, xv., 14.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

Andante.

I shall meet the brave souls at the "Landing," When shore unto shore shall re-

spond; Where kin-dred and guardians are joy -- ful, To

wid - en the spir - it - ual bond. I shall meet them as friends of the

Saviour, Who vict - ry in earth - life have found; Where he

triumphed they al-so had conquest— Togeth-er they reign, and are crowned.

SWEET PEACE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Come sweet peace and con - so - la - tion Sovereign of e - ter - nal
 2. Come sweet peace, thou art pre - vail-ing, Sure-ly thou hast gained the
 3. Come sweet peace, thou God-like spir-it, Thou art hum-ble meek and
 4. Come sweet peace and fill my bos-om, Let all jarr - ing sounds be

rest, Bless thy children's hab - i - ta-tion, Come and reign a - mong the just.
 palm, Bit - ter en - vy, strife and railing, Flee be - fore the peace-ful Lamb.
 mild. Who can clear-ly show thy merit? Thou art Heaven's love - ly child.
 mute, Let the Ol - ive spread and blossom Fill us with the heav'ly fruit.

Come sweet peace and march be - fore us Bind us in thy golden chain
 Come sweet peace and take pos - ses - sion, Bear the scep-tre in thy hand,
 Come sweet peace thou art the bear-er Of pure love and char - i - ty
 Come sweet peace and ban - ish ev - er, All con - ten - tion, war and strife,

While we join the heavenly cho - rus "Peace on earth, good will to man."
 Feast the na - tions with thy blessings Ride tri - umph-ant thro' the land.
 Ev - ery fea - ture, ev - ery ges - ture, Shows that heav - en's found in thee.
 Join us as a band for - ev - er To the blooming tree of life.

PEACEFUL VICTORY.

MARTHA J. ANDERSON.

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

1. Rise ye waves of joyful music ! Roll to earth's re-mot-est
 2. Stay the work of des-o-la-tion, Still the pulse of fe-vered

bound, Bear-ing notes of peaceful vic - tory To the jarring king-
 strife, Where the marshaled hosts are treading, Crushing virtue, hope

doms round ; Thrill the air with strains of gladness, Swell
 and life ; Rea - son's rule a - loud pro-claim-ing, Ar-

the blessed song of peace, Till the na-tions own its power,
 bi-tration's peaceful sway O-pens now the pearl-y portal

And all sound of discord cease.
To the bright approach-ing day.

Cho. f.
Come ye spirits brave and earnest, Work with purpose.

true and strong, God will bless your faithful

la - bors, Right shall triumph over wrong.

3. Haste O day of golden promise!
Prophecy of human weal;
Swords shall be to ploughshares beaten,
Spears to pruning hooks of steel;
Then as time with budding glory
Brings the coming years' increase,
Men shall march to fields of labor,
Learning there the arts of peace.

4. Earth shall smile in youthful beauty,
Ocean sing from shore to shore
To a brotherhood united,
Peace, good will forevermore;
Fruitful fields and verdant valleys,
Mountain, plain and flowing stream,
Prospered homes and gladsome labor,
Will the praise of peace redeem.

WATCHING AND WAITING.

ENFIELD, CONN.

SHAKERS, N. Y.

1. Lord, her watch thy church is keep-ing; When shall earth thy rule
 2. Ti - dings sent to ev' - ry creature, Mill - ions yet have nev-
 3. To the end thy church com-plet-ed, All thy chos - en gath-

o - bey? When shall end the night of weep - ing? When shall
 er heard; Can they hear with - out a preach-er? Lord Al -
 ered in, With their King in glo - ry seat - ed, Sa - tan

break the prom - ised day? See the whit'ning harvest lan -
 migh - ty, give the word. Give the word in every na -
 bound and ban - ished sin. Gone for - ev - er, parting, weep -

guish, Wait - ing still the lab - - 'rer's toil; Was it vain thy
 tion, Let the gos - pel trump - et sound, Witness-ing a
 ing, Hun - ger, sor - row, death and pain; Lo! her watch thy

son's deep an - guish? Shall the strong re - tain the spoil?
 world's sal - va - tion To the earth's re - mot - est bound.
 church is keep - ing, Come Lord Je - sus, come to reign.

PILLAR OF FIRE.

SHIRLEY, MASS.

1. O hail the bright morning whose heav-en - ly rays On earth are
 2. We wel - come the dawning, thou morning di-vine; Blest har - bin-
 3. Blest morning di - vine, may thy rays still in-crease, En - cir - cling

be - gin-ning to shine. In songs of thanks-giv - ing O God, we will
 ger of that great day When God will of mer - cy and right-eous-ness
 the u - ni - verse round, Till na - tions shall bow to that sep - tre of

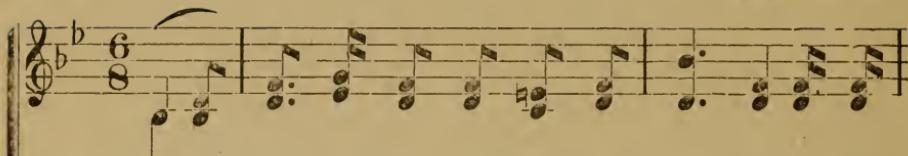
praise Thy name for this glo - ry di-vine. Brightem - blems of heav -
 make His last and his fi - nal dis-play. For souls can no long -
 peace, Which now in Mt. Zi - on is found. May they by thy bright-

en, O let thy pure beams Our souls with new vig - or in-spire, To fol -
 er in darkness re - main, Con - cern - ing what He doth re-quire; His word
 ness be-gin to dis - cern The king - dom of Christ, the Messiah, When sub -

low thy bright-ness as Is - ra - el did, When led by the Pillar of Fire.
 has gone forth, it is Yea, and A-men, Re - vealed in a Pillar of Fire.
 jects at all times, by night and by day, Are led by a Pillar of Fire.

FAITH AND HOPE.

CANAAN, N. Y.



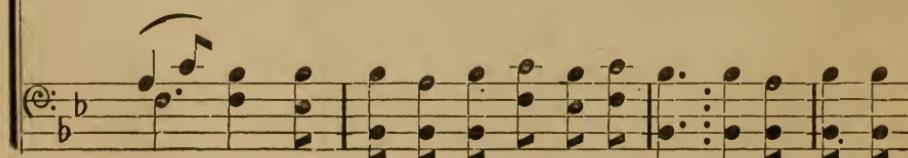
1. Our jour - ney through time may seem length-en ed By the
2. We will brave the rough storm on the riv - er, And we'll
3. We may feel that our bur - dens de - press us, That the



har - row-ing bur-dens of strife, And our pil - grim staff may be
heed not the bil - low - y spray, For it may be an an - gel
cross is too heavy to bear, Do we think that a bright crown

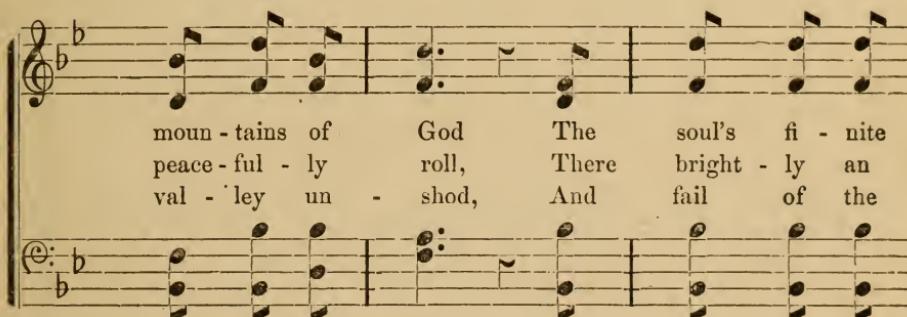


bro - ken While climb-ing the high-way of life; But the hope of
stands ready To anch - or us safe in the bay; Far a - way on
awaits us The meed for true la-bor and prayer? O! the faith of





those beau - ti - ful lands, Out - stretched on the
the ev - er - green shores, Where Jor - dan shall
the mar - tyrs we need, Lest we walk the dark



moun - tains of God The soul's fi - nite
peace - ful - ly roll, There bright - ly an
val - ley un - shod, And fail of the



vis - ion ex - pands To see the heav - en - ly road.
E - den shall bloom, The long sweet home of the soul.
hope that will lead Thro' joy and sor - row to God.



PURITY.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. O sa-cred cause of pu - ri - ty, We pledge a - new our
 2. Thou sun and cen - ter of our hope, Il - lumed by thee we
 3. A - gain, we pledge to keep thy law, And light and love and

lives to thee, Thou art our joy, our hap - pi - ness, And source of end-
 need not grope, For want of light, to gild the way From mor - al dark-
 beau-ty draw From all thy pre-cepts, tried and true, Un - til the per-

less life and peace. }
 ness, up to day. } Sweet purity, thou art in truth A crown to age, a charm
 perfect life we know.

to youth; We'll cherish thee through-out all life, And glory in the noble strife.

PRAISE.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. Praise the Lord sweet anthems sing - ing, Praise thro' ev' - ry light
 2. Time and tide may bring us bur - dens That may test our faith
 3. Praise the Lord e'en for his chastening, Hum - ble, trust - ful, hope-
 4. Praise the Lord a - mid the har - vest, When the sheaves of joy

and shade; Let our lives be true praise-giving, Be His love
 and prayer; Thro' the test - ing praise Him ev - er, For His love
 ful, pure; Anchored firm - ly in His serviee, Peace is gained,
 are full; When in life and health the strongest, Let His praise

our strength, our aid.
 is e - ven there.
 and heaven is sure.
 pos - sess the soul. } Praise the Lord sweet anthems singing, Praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord,

Let our sweetest songs ascend;

Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord,

For his love is ev'ry where.

Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord.

COUNSEL.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

Make the Lord thy God, who shall bring thee to judgment And

lead thee to righteousness, glory and peace; Make the people thine

who are pa-tient-ly seeking The kingdom of Christ, in its truths to

in-crease. For no earthly pow'r hath wis-dom to guide thee, And kin-

dred will fail when af-flictions a-bound. From out of the depths cry "O

Lord, we will serve Thee, We'll flee to the refuge where mer - cy is found."

HUMBLE PETITION.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

Breathe on our souls O Lord we pray The strength'-ning power
As we in - voke thy fa - vor, Lord O may we live

of faith; Ar - rest our foot - steps in the way That leadeth down
to Thee; And while we trust thy way and word More con-se - cra -

to death. For what is life, with - out thy grace, To mould each
ted be. We would be will - ing instruments, De - pen - dent

liv - ing act? And what is joy with - out the smile of God to appro - bate?
on thy will We would reflect thy pow'r, thy love, And thus our call ful-fill.

HEAVEN.

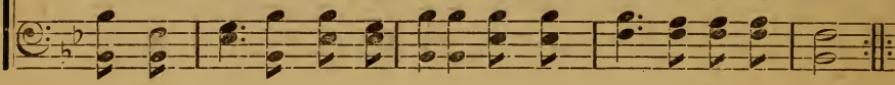
CANTERBURY, N. II.



I shall know my own in Heaven, God's pure children of the light;



All their sins have been for - given And their robes are pearly white.



I shall know them in their whiteness, All of self is washed a - way;



I shall know them in their brightness, Angels of e - ter - nal day.

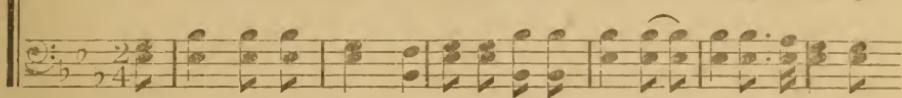


SWEET PRAISE.

ENFIELD, N. H.



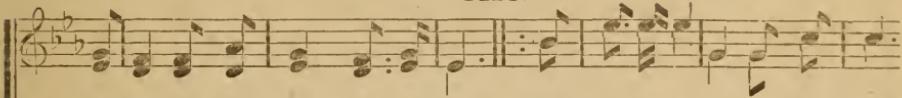
In songs of sweet praise our voices we will raise, Im - ploring the an - gels



to aid; Be - hold! they're de-scending, in our mu-sic are blending, Bright vis-ion



CHO.



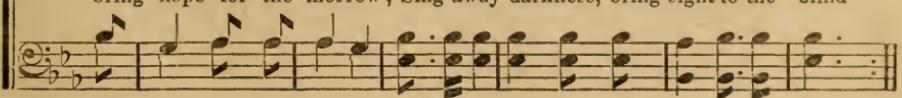
of beau-ty! Each soul, strike the chord. We'll sing a-way sadness, bring joy



and gladness; Sing away tri-als that cumber the mind; Sing a-way sorrow,



bring hope for the morrow; Sing away darkness, bring sight to the blind



PROGRESSION.

ABRAHAM PERKINS.

ENFIELD, N. H.



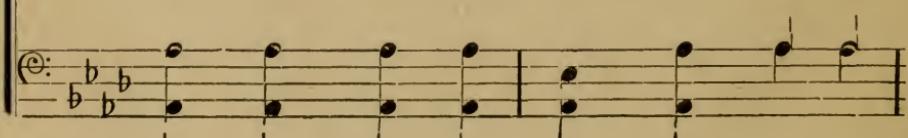
1. I must live, must have my be - ing; Faith
2. Heaven in - vites me, con - science prompts me, Ev -

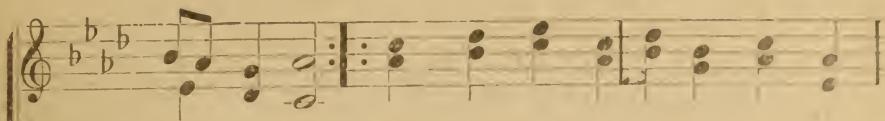


and con - science must be free: Deep - er, wid - er,
ery dic - tate of my soul Ur - ges on - ward,

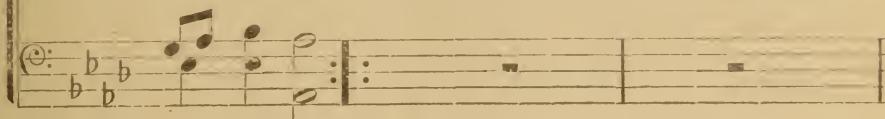


broad - er, high - er, Eve - ry act and
up - - ward, heaven - ward, Where pure in - spi-

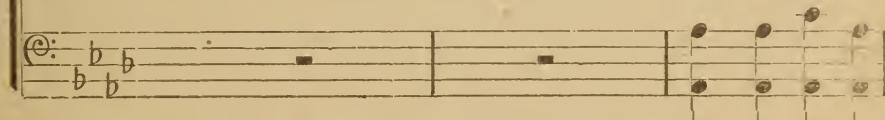




feel - ing be. Creeds and forms do but op - press me,
ra - tions roll. Ope' the gold - en port-als wid - er,



Bur - dens weight-y ad - ding more; Life a - lone, a
Full - er ex - plo - ra - tions come; More to court-ly



liv - ing sub - stance, All af - flic - tion bears me o'er.

cham-bers lead me, Where pro-gress-ive laws are known.



OFFERING OF PRAISE.

CANTERBURY, N. H.



1. To the al - tar of truth ho - ly off'r-ings we'll bring, And a song of
2. By the power of the truth we're pro - claim-ing the word, Heaven's arch-es

praise we will loud - ly sing, For our spir - its are filled with heavenly-ly joy,
ech - o with Praise the Lord, For the gates of sal - va - tion are opened in deed,

Let the prais - es of God eve-ry tongue em - ploy. } From the dawn of the
We will sing Praise the Lord for the truth maketh free. }

morn, till evening's closing light, Let our them'e be Triumph over

error's might; Let us bear the daily cross while we tarry here be - low,

That the song of the victor and the ransomed we may know.

M *F*

M *F*

TRUE RICHES.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. Be fixed, my heart, on high - er aims Than seek - ing
 2. En - list my thought on no - bler thèmes Than fame or
 3. Let pur - er mo - tives guide my feet In Wis - dom's
 4. What prof - it e'en to gain a world Of E - den

world - ly pleas - ure; Thy long - ing spir - it hath its claims
 wealth in - spires; For these shall pass like i - dle dreams
 ways so pleas - ant; Since fut - ure bliss is made com - plete
 joys or glo - ry, If by our gain we lose the soul,

Cho.

On an e - ter - nal treas - ure.
 Be - fore truth's al - tar fires.
 By guard-ing well the pres - ent. } Ah, "What shall it profit a man,
 In depths of sin and fol - ly?"

Cho.

If he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

Mark viii, 36.

THE OVERCOMER.

"He that hath an ear let him hear what the Spirit saith."—Rev., ii., 7.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, with a key signature of two sharps. The first staff begins with a treble clef, the second with a bass clef, the third with a treble clef, and the fourth with a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in a cursive font.

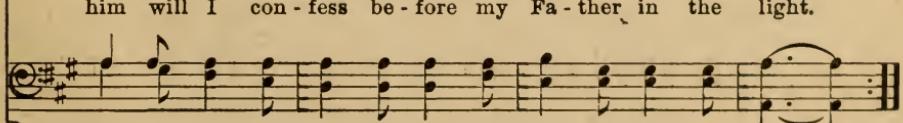
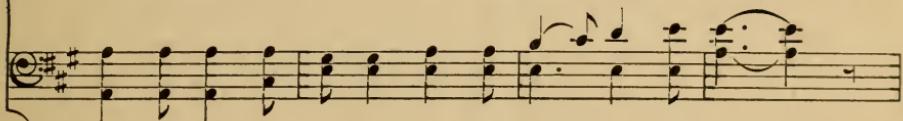
To him that o - ver - cometh, Will I grant to sit with me; I

share my Fa - ther's King-dom, There al - so he shall be.... No

harm shall o - ver - take him who work-eth to the end; But

pow - er o - ver na - tions up - on him shall de - scend.

THE OVERCOMER.



COMMITTED.

"My people shall be satisfied with my goodness."—Jer. xxxi., 14.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

Divoto.

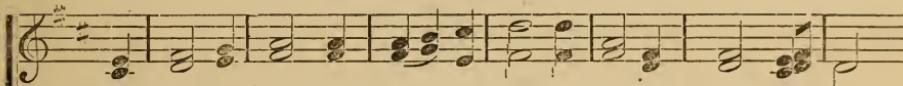
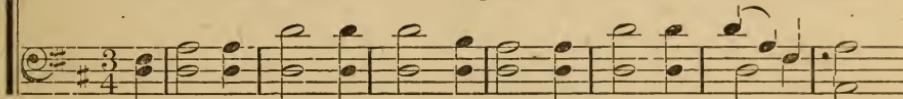
My heart to Thy work is com-mit - ted, My hands in Thy service find
rest; Thy laws to my needs are well fit - ted, How
greatly my spir - it is blest! O glo - ri - ous, glo - ri - ous foun -
da - tion! Most safe - ly I'm build - ing there - on, Come
storm or come rain as a tempest, I'm saved by the truth I have sown.

LIFE'S VICTORIES.

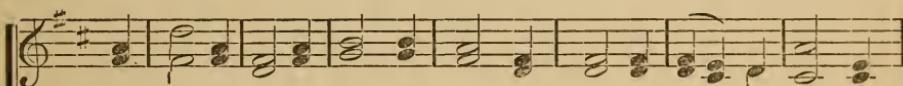
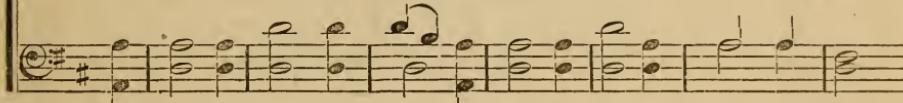
Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.



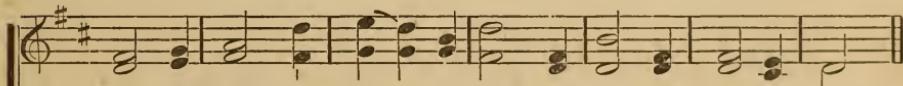
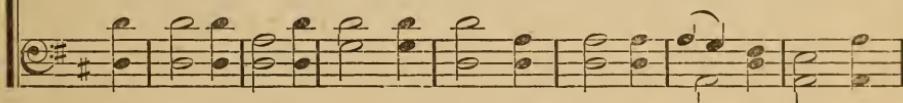
1. I'll fol - low Thee, O bless - ed Guide, Till all thy walks I trace!
2. To Ol - i - vet how oft re - tired, Blest mount of praise and pray'r;
3. Hath not each soul a hal - low'd place, A chal - ice and a shrine,



And seek the fields where Thou hast won The conq'ring strength of grace.
Where as - pi - ra - tion spread her wings, And soared from ev' - ry care.
An al - tar pure, where Christ shall bring The bread and liv - ing wine?



The struggle in the wil - der - ness, Temp - ta - tion with - out sin; 'Tis
When trials compassed Thee a - round, How sa - cred that re-treat, A -
The gar - den with its ag - o - ny Faith's fi - nal test may prove; For



here the glo - rious lessons Of life's grand vic - to - ries be - gin
lone to pour thy soul to God, And heav'n - ly unc - tion meet.
God each hu - man - heart shall try, Till per - fect in his love.



BEAUTIFUL HOME.

CANTERBURY, N. II.

1. There's a home a - bove, a beau - ti - ful home, a -
 wait - ing the true the faith - ful heir; When the
 bat - tle is o'er, and the vic - to - ry won, There's a
 home for the soul, a heav - en - ly home.

Chorus.

Cour - age! my broth - ers, each step bears you on,
 On to that beau - ti - ful home; March ye in triumph with vic - to - ry

crowned, Home to a heav - en - ly home.

2. There are friends we love in that beautiful home,
Awaiting us all with anxious care,
Let us honor their trust our loyalty prove,
And meet in that home, our heavenly home.

We are sow - ing, daily sow - ing Seed, in future fruit to bear;
Shall the har - vest bring us blessing Or yield us anxious care? Heaven
guide us, An-gels aid us As we work we'll watch and pray Thus
we'll scatter seeds of goodness To blos - som in another's way.

How deeply I've shared The goodness of my God! How kindly been led By
the chastening of His word! O angels, bear a - loft Sweet praises from
my soul That I am blest to live, Where love and peace con - trol.

MINISTRATION.

"The ministration of the spirit is glorious." — 2 Cor., iii., 8.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of two flats. The lyrics are integrated with the music as follows:

- Staff 1: "Blow, heavenly breez-es, blow, Waft, waft us in - spi - ra - tion;"
- Staff 2: "Grant us thro' this vale be - low, Sa-cred min-is - tra - tion."
- Staff 3: "Bound by all that's good and true, To per - fect our jour - ney,"
- Staff 4: "Thou wilt dai - ly strength re - new,— We shall tri-umph ful - ly."

STEWARDSHIP.

"Give an account of thy stewardship." — Luke xvi., 2.

CANTERBURY, N. H.



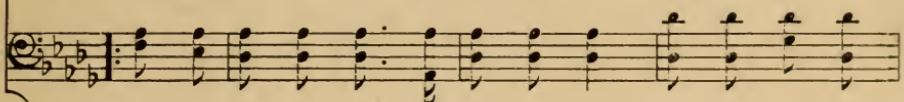
Be lift - ed up, my soul, Till the heavens shine up - on thee, And



in the maj - es - ty of truth and love Thou art a - ble to walk.



Thou shalt set no bounds for la - bor, But as a stew - ard



faithful, In God's service shall thy life In un - ceasing measure flow.



CHOSEN.

"I have chosen you out of the world." — John, xv., 19.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

I walk thro' the val - ley and meet Thee there, I

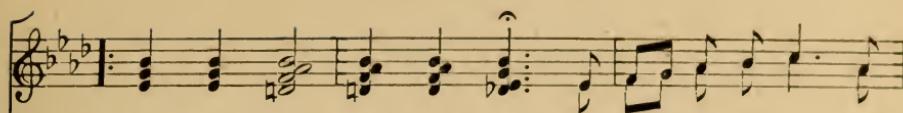
rise to the moun - tain, still feel - ing Thy care, A - mid

throng or des-ert thrilling whis - pers de-clare "I have cho-sen thee,—

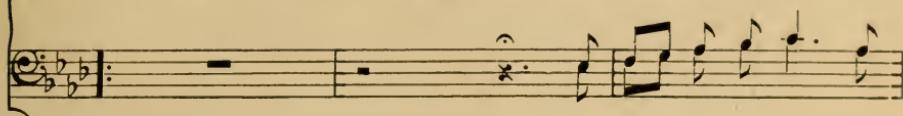
come fol-low me, I have cho-sen thee, come fol - low me." me."

1 2

CHOSEN.



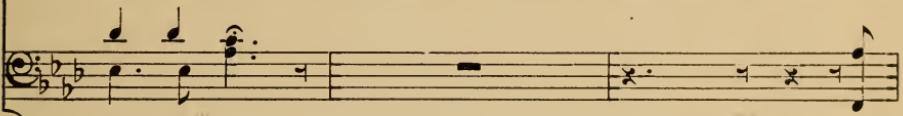
Fol - low 'Thee, fol - low Thee? my whole soul re - plies, I



grasp the hand out - stretched and stand with the wise,



with the wise. Tho' calm may suc - ceed, tho' calm may suc - ceed or



fear - ful tem - pest rise, In truth shall my spir - it fol - low Thee.



JORDAN.

"Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."—Matt., xi., 28.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

What saith the Spir-it to the poor and oppressed? "Come unto me and I will

give you rest. Are ye heav-y la - den, have ye fall-en by the way?

Jor - dan hath the power of heal - ing. Brave ye the bil - lows

now and a - gain, Heal-ing from blindness, from sor - row and pain,

O be per - suaded the waters to try, God in his mer-cy is deal - ing."

THANKSGIVING.

"He hath called you out of darkness into his marvelous light." — 1 Peter, ii., 9.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The first staff begins with a forte dynamic. The lyrics for the first section are:

Break forth, O my soul, In songs of thanks - giv - ing,

The second staff begins with a forte dynamic. The lyrics for the second section are:

Ren - der a trib - ute To the God of the liv - ing.

The third staff begins with a forte dynamic. The lyrics for the third section are:

For he hath called thee, Called thee from dark - ness;

The fourth staff concludes the hymn. The lyrics for the final section are:

Sing of his bound-less love, With joy and glad - ness.

CHRIST ANGELS.

ELDER F. W. EVANS.

4

1. My heart is in the Spir - it world ; My
 2. Years fol - low years, the cent - uries pass, And
 3. Then O my soul im - mor - tal, thou' Shalt
 4. They sing to us in ac - cents sweet, The
 5. "New earth and heavens are com - ing up, The

C: 4

soul is roam - ing there ; I dwell a - mid the
 thus earth - a - ges roll. Un - num-bered fig - ures
 nev - er, nev - er die, While truth to feed thee
 mu - sic of their sphere ; "A - rise and stand up -
 old fast fade a - way. The night of an - ti-

C:

den - i - zens Of that bright world so fair.
 may not tell The his - tory of the soul.
 shall ex - ist, And love to viv - i - fy.
 on your feet, We come, our home is here.
 christ is o'er, All hail the com - ing day !

Like sea - sons in this earth - ly sphere The
 Its days are deeds, its years are shown By
 The an - gels in the in - ner sphere In
 No more shall war with dire - ful curse Stain
 Blest gos - pel kin - dred firm and strong Cheer

cy - cles come and go; Their cease - less e - ons
 changes in it wrought; It lives when God's own
 age e - ter - nal - all - In God they live, in
 earth with hu - man gore; Con - tend - ing ar - mies
 up, your zeal re - new; Leave all the er - rors

none may see They are not count - ed so.
 spir - it rules The se - cret springs of thought.
 God they move, God is their all in all.
 fight for right, The reign of sin is o'er."
 of the past, Christ An - gels are with you."

FOLD OF CHRIST.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

Shel - ter'd in the fold of Christ, Bless - ed is thy por - tion to be
fashioned by his life, For thy sa - cred mis - sion. Count no sac - ri-
fic - es great, Call no act un - wor - thy Which the
spir - it bids thee make. For a claim so ho - ly.

O. C. HAMPTON.

UNION VILLAGE, OHIO.

Sweet is the peace of the spir - it re - signed,—Giving to good every
power of the mind; Will and af - fec - tion sur - ren - der to God, Moving
in char - i - ty, at home and abroad. In this love all is serene,
Angel con - tent-ment, Love's brightest sheen Beams in the calm
sky of the pure; Those who the yoke of Christ will en - dure.

THE GLAD SONG.

ENFIELD, N. H.



Beautiful and love - ly are thy courts O Zion! Purity is written on thy



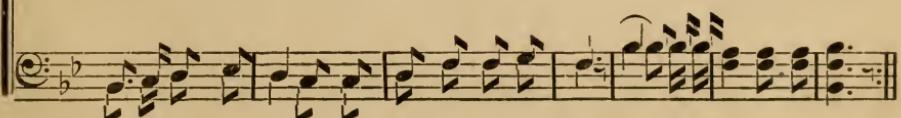
walls, Puri-ty and Love, Holiness, Holiness unto the Lord. Come Zion's



inmates, swell ye the song, The glad song of triumph and praise, For



now is come sal - vation, the kingdom of our God, Glorious fulness of days.



MORNING HERALD.

"And I will rejoice in Jerusalem; and joy in my people; and the voice of weeping shall no more be heard in her, nor the voice of crying;"—Isa. Ixv., 19.

CANTERBURY, N. H. 1891.

O, there'll be a song of tri - umph, When the bat - tle days are

o'er, When the house is set in or - der, And the tempt-er comes no

more; When with pu - ri-ty of pur - pose Thy whole life to God is

given; All the world can-not con - tain it, It will rise for joy to Heav'n.

MORNING HERALD.

It will rise, a morn-ing her - ald, Of Mt. Zi - on's tra - vail

here, And the hosts be-yond the lim - it, Of the tem - ple and the

sphere Will re - peat, "as in Heav-en, Up-on earth thy will is

done;" For "thy kingdom" is es - tablished, Glorious vic - tories are won.

ANGEL CHOIRS.

ENFIELD, N. H.



1. Hark! list-en to the sweet refrain, The an - gel choirs delight to sing; Be -
 2. No mor-tal eye hath ev - er seen The glories of that world so fair, Nor
 3. No dis-cords grate up - on the ear Where angel choirs to-gether meet, Where



hold! a spirit bright and pure, Un - to the courts of heav'n we bring; For e'er the heart of man conceived The rich - es that are treasured there; For love e - ter-nal, reigns supreme, And har - mo - nies are all complete; The

un-to the



those who in their youthful days, De - vote their lives un - to the Lord, Shall those who in life's ear - ly morn, Re - ject all worldly pleasures vain, De - pearl - y gates are o - pen wide, And myriad voices swell the strain, Thrice



be the flowers of Par-a-dise, In heaven's di-vine and blest a - bode. vot-ing time and tal - ents all, In hon - or to the Savior's name. welcome to your heav-en - ly home, With Christ for-ev - er - more to reign.



